

THE
MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.
 OR,
MONTHLY MUSEUM
 OF
KNOWLEDGE and RATIONAL ENTERTAINMENT.

No. I.]—For JANUARY, 1791.—[Vol. III.

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Ornamented with a well engraved PROFILE of the late Governor BOWDOIN, and a MAP of CAPE COD, and its VICINITY. Also, a Piece of MUSICK.

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ACKNOWLEDGMENTS to CORRESPONDENTS.

The Editors, in behalf of themselves and the publick, return unfeigned thanks, to the unknown Correspondent, who was pleased to furnish an entertaining and amusive Description of *Cape Cod* and the county of *Barnstable*. The whole would have met the readiest insertion this month, had not the weightiest reasons operated for its being deferred till the next number.

It gives us pain, that we cannot comply with the request of an *Edwardean*. We have long since wished a good night to the genius of metaphysical disputes.

Epaminondas will pardon the *American* dress in which his *Swedeland* officer appears. It is in contemplation, to disband foreign auxiliaries.

The author of a letter respecting *Sandwich Canal*, we hope to hear from again.

Request to Review *Edwards* against *Chauncey* inadmissible—polemical divinity is a Goliath.

Collector's hint—attended to.

To our POETICAL FRIENDS.

N. G.'s Epistle to Amos the Currier, would reverse the old adage, *de mortuis nil nisi bonum*.

Verses to Eliza, we deem an extract—would thank our correspondents to mark borrowed pieces, by minuting the authors from whence they are taken.

Our Forefathers' Song—the poetry of early times we shall be pleased to notice. *Cleon*, is hailed the Shennstone of the eastern plains.

Elegy, on a Village Youth—sentimental.

Stanzas, on hearing a Lady sing Fidele:—request Polydore's correspondence.

Sonnet to General Lincoln—the brave deserve the fair one's praise—it is the meed of glory.

Eugenio's Ode for the New Year—elegant, sentimental, and happily expressed.

Almerine's Verses, reflect credit on the writer.

Belinda's Sonnet—we are sincerely pleased with.

Stanzas to Lord Lord Dorchester. Candour is an amiable virtue.

Lavinia, has a most happy talent, at forming a fragment.

Dialogue between an old Man and his young Wife—too trifling.

Celadon's Lines to a young Lady; *Commemorative Ode on the Western Expedition*, &c. came too late.

P R E M O N I T I O N S.

Accurate descriptions of *Suffolk, Essex, Middlesex, Hampshire, Plymouth, Bristol, York, Duke's County, Nantucket, Worcester, Cumberland, Lincoln, Berkshire*, &c. would form a valuable addition to the *Massachusetts Magazine*.

Letters from *Adelaide to Amelia*. The continuance of a correspondence from volume to volume we wish to avoid. The Enlogium of A. B. C. sometimes gives pain to the last letters of the polite alphabet.

The Novellist's unrevealed Stories, if founded on verisimilitude, will be honoured with attention: American Tales will be preferred.

Prosaick pieces cannot be inserted, if forwarded after the 15th of the month; as it breaks the arrangement of the monthly plans. Our present periodical writers are excepted from this general rule.

Philo, and the *Rivulet*, will be very acceptable in continuation.

Current Prices of PUBLIC SECURITIES.

	Boston.		Philadelphia.	
	f.	d.	f.	d.
Funded Six per Cents,	17	4 to 17	6	17 4
Do. Three do.	9	4		9
Do. Deferred Six per Cents,	9	4		9 4
Final Settlements,	15	9 to 16		15 9
Interest Indents,	9	2 to 9		4
Impost and Excise Orders,	19			to 19 6
Army Certificates,	11	9 to 12		4
Consolidated State Notes,	11	11 to 12		
Loan Office Certificates,	15	9 to 16		
Specie Orders, Tax No. 5.	15			to 15 6
No. 1, 2, and 3 Orders,	11	6 to 12		
New Emission Money,	11	6		

TO THE P U B L I C K.

IT is with feelings of diffidence, that the Editors of the Massachusetts Magazine, present the first number of the third volume, for the year 1791, to the inspection of the publick eye.

They can but flatter themselves, that amid all its imperfections, their generous patrons will easily discern the most careful attention to the performance of those promises, which prefaced the last number, and kept expectation alive, from the close of one year, to the commencement of another.

If there is not so great a share of originality this month, as the Editors in reality expected, we beseech our Readers to remember, that a decided majority of the present Magazine is at least *American*, and a large part thereof entirely novel and pleasing.

The proceedings of Congress, occupy a considerable share of attention. In future, there will be added a valuable collection of STATE PAPERS, both Domestick and Foreign. The Laws of Federate Columbia, form another department, which merits our especial notice, as Citizens of this rising Empire. We have had it recommended to collate the most elegant political compositions, whose energy and pathos roused a world to arms. The peculiar respect, which our brother Carey pays to every thing of this nature, is offered as an apology for relinquishing the idea, as we wish not to infringe upon another's selected province.

The ASYLUM, or COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE, derives a great part of its celebrity, from the assistance of the Philadelphia Collegians. And we indulge the hope, that *Harvard's* Sons will emulate the amiable example; and shine with equal brilliancy in the paths of science, or the walks of humour.

Our kind Correspondents will please to accept the most unfeigned thanks, for the helps they have afforded, at this early period. A recognition of their hand writing, will be always acceptable, to the Editors and the Publick.

Every species of information, that elucidates the Civil, Political, or Natural History of America; and in a particular manner, that of Massachusetts, will be gratefully received.

There are Countries in the Universe, where honest ingenuity, and upright industry, languish in the vale of obscurity. This observation, is not calculated for the meridian of America. The goal, that we have in view,

is private competence. Our periodical contributions to public instruction and amusement, we humbly trust, will enable us to arrive there, with unfilled reputation.

67 Any Gentlemen, who have in their possession, accurate miniature likenesses of celebrated Americans ; or views of Public Buildings, Bridges, remarkable Natural Curiosities, &c. will confer a singular favour on the Editors, by transmitting them to their Office. It is our wish, that a majority of the plates may be perfect originals.

Majest. Mag. N. IV. III



S. H. B. S.

The Hon. JAMES BOWDOIN, Esq. L. L. D.
F. R. S.



T H E
MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

For J A N U A R Y, 1791.

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES of the LIFE and CHARAC-
TER of the late GOVERNOR BOWDOIN.

[Accompanied with a PROFILE, which is a striking LIKENESS, copied from one in the possession of the Family.]

*Iustum et tenacem propositi virum
Non civium ardor prava jubentium
Non vultus instantis tyranni
Mente quatuor solida, neque Auster
Dux inquieti turbidus Hadriae :
Nec fulminantis magna Jovis manus.
Si fractus illabatur orbis,
Impavidum serient ruinae.—HORACE.*

WHEN men of worth and eminence quit the theatre of life; and their virtues, their knowledge and their patriotism are confessed by the publick, a general curiosity is excited to know their origin and trace their progress through life. We shall need no apology therefore to our readers, for here giving some sketches of the origin and life of the late governor Bowdoin.

The father and ancestors of this great man originated in France, and had an handsome paternal estate in the neighbourhood of Rochelle. The family being protestant, they took refuge in Ireland, after the revocation of the edict of Nantz by Lewis 14th, in the year 1686, abandoning their native country and property on account of the protestant religion. They did not however approve of their situation in Ireland, but shortly after em-

barked for New England, and landed at Falmouth, now Portland, in Casco bay, in the year 1688. Here they continued for some time, and from thence they came to Boston. It is remarkable, that the then inhabitants of Casco bay were all cut off by the Indians, and the settlements burnt, the day succeeding the removal of this family.*

A situation more pitiable and distressing than that of this family, can scarcely be conceived; especially when we are told, that the small sum of property collected in the confused moments of an unexpected persecution, was then exhausted. But these difficulties, insurmountable as they may appear, were nevertheless overcome by an animated industry. The father of the late Mr. Bowdoin came into this country, a young man, a stranger, without friends, and by diligence

* The fort at Casco Bay was taken by the Indians in 1690.

gence and exertions scarcely to be paralleled, from small beginnings established himself in business. By a successful series of honorable commerce, he became an eminent merchant, and amassed a large fortune with an unfulfilled reputation. In the latter part of his life, he was chosen into the council of the then province, of which he continued a member till the year before his death.

Governor Bowdoin was born in Boston, Aug. 7th, 1727, old stile. He gave early proofs of genius, and was distinguished, when a youth, for his steadiness, ingenuity and good behaviour. The same character marked him, through the progress of his education, from the school to the completion of his studies, at the university. He was a stranger to the follies of youth, common to most young men, but which always degrade them. A close application to study, added to a lively and penetrating genius, distinguished him as the young man of merit when at college: While modesty, politeness and philanthropy excited expectations the most flattering as to his future eminence. He completed his education at Cambridge, to the honour of himself and that seminary of learning, in the year 1745.

His father dying in the year 1747, he came to the possession of an ample fortune, at the age of twenty one years; a situation too dazzling for most young men, and in which few at that age, would have conducted with propriety. But he seemed early to have adopted a system of life, at once rational, pleasing and beneficial. He married, at twenty two, a daughter of The Hon. John Erving, Esq; and entered upon a course of study and elegant relaxation, uniting the *utile dulci*, to which he undeviatingly adhered.

His fellow citizens did not long view with indifference his talents and qualifications. In the year 1753, the suffrages of the inhabitants of Boston made Mr. Bowdoin their representative, and introduced him to the general court. Here his learning, politeness and eloquence soon rendered him conspicuous. He continued in the house of representatives until the

year 1756, when he was chosen into the council, where he was long known and respected. He there in an able, masterly, uniform manner, advocated the cause of his country. In the disputes which laid the foundation of our late revolution, his writings and services were eminently useful. Governors Bernard and Hutchinson were constrained to confess, in their confidential letters to the British ministry, the weight of his opposition to their measures.* Governor Bernard, unwilling to withstand it, negatived him as a counsellor in the year 1769. In 1770, the town of Boston again chose him a representative, and Mr. Hutchinson this year succeeded to the chair. He permitted Mr. Bowdoin to take a seat at the council board, as "his opposition, says the governor in his letters, to our measures, will be less injurious in the council than in the house of representatives." In the year 1775, a year the most critical and important to America, Mr. Bowdoin was chosen president of the council of Massachusetts: And he continued in that office, the greater part of the time, until the adoption of the state constitution in the year 1780. He was president of the convention who formed it: And some of its principal beauties were the result of his knowledge of government.

In the year 1785 and 1786, Mr. Bowdoin was chosen governor of the commonwealth. In this office his wisdom, his firmness and inflexible integrity shone conspicuously. He came to the chair of government at the most unfortunate period after the revolution. The people at large had been infatuated with the sudden influx of foreign luxuries after the peace, and had nearly exhausted the country of its specie, while the heavy taxes of the war yet burthened them. In this state of things, too many grew disaffected to the government, and were ready to destroy that constitution, which was the source of their freedom and happiness. It was truly a time to try men's integrity; especially with a chief magistrate, whose indispensable duty it became, to stand between the interests of the people and their passions, and in a manner to offer himself

* See Governor Bernard's Letters, dated in 1768.

self a voluntary sacrifice to the public good. Happy indeed was it for this country, that he had stability to resist the follies and vices of the times! —As much reputation was derived to the government of Massachusetts from subduing this insurrection, as from any event in her political history.

Governor Bowdoin was a learned and a studious man. He, of consequence, felt a warm solicitude for the interests of literature, and constantly exerted himself to promote them. The university of Cambridge, his alma mater, always experienced his warm affection and generous support. He subscribed liberally for the restoration of its library in the year 1764, when it was consumed by fire; and he presented its apparatus with an elegant and valuable orrery. He was chosen a fellow of the corporation in the year 1779; but the cares and weight of government which he sustained, induced him, in the year 1785, to resign the office, nor could he be afterwards persuaded to resume it. He felt however, to his last hours, an affectionate regard for the interests of the college; and bequeathed it, by his will, four hundred pounds; the interest of which is to be assigned in premiums among the students, for the encouragement of useful and polite literature.

The American academy of arts and sciences, founded during the distress of our country, and calculated to promote its reputation and interests, was formed under his auspices and influence, and was an object of his warm and steady attention. He was chosen its first president, and continued in that office until his death. He was esteemed by its members as the pride and ornament of their institution. To this body also governor Bowdoin bequeathed his large and elegant library, consisting of twelve hundred volumes, upon every branch of science and in almost every language, together with the sum of one hundred pounds.

He was one of the founders of the Massachusetts bank, and was its president for several years.

The pursuits of learning and policy did not engross his whole attention nor prevent him from attending to the calls

of humanity; mankind are indebted to him for his exertions in establishing "the Humane Society of the commonwealth of Massachusetts," which promises relief and additional security to the lives of unfortunate persons, especially seamen. Of this society he was the able and benevolent president.

Perhaps Governor Bowdoin's literary abilities and character were less known in his own country, than among foreigners: For he received many flattering distinctions from learned societies in Europe. In the year 1767, he was chosen a member of the society for the encouragement of arts, agriculture and commerce in Great Britain. In 1785 he was constituted doctor of laws by the university of Edinburgh. He was a member also of the royal societies of London and Dublin. But his merit was not neglected at home. The universities of Cambridge and Philadelphia each presented him with a diploma announcing him to be doctor of laws.

It would be injustice to this good man not to declare that he was deeply convinced of the truth and excellence of christianity, and that it had a constant effect upon his private and public life. Elevated as was his situation, he scrupled not to profess it in the most publick manner. He was an exemplary member of the church in Brattle Street, Boston, for more than thirty years, and to the poor of this church he bequeathed, by his last will, one hundred pounds.

He died at his mansion house in Boston, on the 6th of November 1790, after a painful and distressing sickness of three months. He resigned his life in the full belief of the religion which he had professed; he was supported, in his last moments, by its animated hopes; and he submitted to his fate with a philosophical calmness and resignation!

As a man we must love him: As a philosopher, a statesman and a scholar, respect him;—and as a benevolent and christian character, must fondly wish to emulate his virtues. And whilst the faithful page of history will not fail hereafter to record his usefulness, his contemporaries most sincerely lament his loss.

An amiable and respectable widow, and two children, survive him. The eldest a daughter, lady Elizabeth Temple, wife of Sir John Temple, consul general in America from the

court of great Britain: The younger a son, James Bowdoin, Esq. representative of the town of Dorchester in the general assembly.

ON ASHES for MANURE.

[Extracted from a valuable Book lately published, entitled the NEW ENGLAND FARMER; by the Rev. Samuel Deane, of Portland, in this state—A book which ought to be in the possession of every Farmer in the Eastern States.]

ASHES are commonly accounted a manure most suitable for low and moist lands. A cold and sour spot certainly needs them more than any other. But I have found them to be good in all sorts of soil.

They are not only a valuable manure, but an excellent antidote to the rapaciousness of worms and insects. Therefore they are a more proper manure for all those plants which are liable to suffer by worms and insects; such as cabbages, turnips, cucumbers, melons, peas, and other pulse. They should be spread evenly, and not in too great quantity.

WOOD ASHES, is an excellent nourishment for the roots of trees. They restore to trees what has been taken from trees; and tend at the same time to drive away certain insects which are hurtful to trees.

Ashes of all kinds are a good ingredient in composts which are kept under cover. But when they are laid upon land unmixed, they should be spread as evenly as possible. They are thought to do better on the top of the surface than buried in the soil; for there is nothing in them that will evaporate. Their tendency is only downwards; and their salts will soon sink too low, if they be put under the surface. If they be spread upon ground which has tender plants, it should be done just before a rain,

which will dissolve and soften their acrimony: For tender plants, when the weather is dry, will be apt to be injured by them.

Ashes in their full strength are certainly best for manure; and they will not be in full strength, unless they be kept dry; nor will it be easy to spread them properly. And they should not be laid on lands long before there are roots to be nourished by them, lest the rains rob them of their salts. A few bushels on an acre are a good dressing for grass lands that are low, and inclining to be mossy. But ashes from which lie has been drawn have no small degree of virtue in them. The earthy particles are but little diminished; and some of the saline particles remain.

A handful of ashes, laid about the roots of Indian corn, is not good to quicken its vegetation. But it should not much of it be in contact with the stalks. The best time for giving corn this dressing, is thought to be just before the second or third hoeing: But some do it before the first, and even before the plants are up. Like other top dressings, it is of most service when applied at the time when plants need the greatest quantity of nourishment. This happens in Indian Corn when the plants are just going to send out ears and spindles.

GENEROSITY.

IT would be difficult to shew why a man is more a loser by a generous action than by any other method of expense; since the utmost which he can attain by the most elaborate selfishness, is the indulgence of some affection.

Once on a time, a statesman, in the shock and contest of parties, prevailed so far as to procure, by his eloquence,

the banishment of an able adversary, whom he secretly followed, offering him money, for his support during his exile, and soothing him with topics of consolation in his misfortunes. "Alas!" Cries the banished statesman, "with what regret must I leave my friends in this city, where even enemies are so generous!"

ON INTERNAL AGREEABLENESS.

Quid verum atque decens, curo & rogo.—HOM.

True decency I seek, and make my care.

THE first and chief principle of Agreeableness in the mind must be a firm adherence and attachment to virtue. This moral beauty is productive of innumerable charms in the world, and has the most happy effect on those we converse with. We listen with pleasure to one whose integrity is approved of, whose sincerity is undoubted and whose benevolence is admired. Vicious principles naturally create an abhorrence, at least a dislike of the unhappy infected person, nor can we converse with freedom and ease with one, whose actions we detest, and whose designs we fear. The more the vicious man is adorned with the other parts of Agreeableness, the greater is our distrust of him, and we suspect even the appearance of an amiable quality to be a veil to gloss over his intended mischief. Virtue then is the foundation and substance of Agreeableness; the rest is variable, but this is fixed and immutable: other parts of Agreeableness are the favourites of particular countries, but this is equally admired by the whole world: some are flowers of a season, which time and caprice destroy; but this is the curious plant which never withers, but is always in bloom.

A justness of sentiment, and delicacy of taste, cannot fail of pleasing. Chimerical notions and a romantick imagination may excite mirth, but never a serious approbation. As mutual improvement is the design of conversation, so he is truly agreeable, whose opinions we may receive, whose judgment we may depend on, and whose sentiments we should imbibe. Error and prejudice often insinuate themselves into men by conversation, as they have not time to canvass the truth and solidity of assertions; so it steals on unperceived and secure; it sets up a false light which we imprudently direct ourselves by, and are at length betrayed upon shelves and rocks. Clearness of perception, and delicacy of judgment and taste, will render the familiarity of a man agreeable and desired; we make his thoughts our own, and an

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insensible improvement must necessarily follow; and as soldiers are inspired with a more cheerful courage when satisfied of the abilities of their General, so the reputation of a man in these respects will make our attention the closer, our observation the stronger.

Whatever carries with it an air of labour and study is very seldom thought agreeable, and therefore abstruse meanings and a sententious obscurity are to be avoided. In instruction they have more perplexity and doubt than real use; nor is it possible to be entertained with a discourse which demands a laborious inquiry to arrive at its sense. The general name for this obscurity of conversation is Pedantry, a fault frequent even in men of learning, but such as have read books more than men. And though some advantage is to be got from such, yet in general conversation they must be disagreeable; for there the soul unbends itself, the mind opens, and nothing is willingly admitted, but what carries an easy softness, an agreeable smoothness.

Intention of mind is another enemy to agreeableness. This total possession of the understanding by some object which requires a fixed consideration, destroys the pleasure of conversation: a man thus employed is fitter for a solitude than a crowd; and this argues a certain contempt of those with whom he converses, as he takes no pains to please them, and seems to despise the endeavours of others to be agreeable to him.

Wit in discourse must be tempered and properly restrained to engage and please. He who endeavours to shine brighter than others, dazzles and surprizes by his too great lustre; and a superiority in this may sometimes raise our admiration, but seldom an esteem of Agreeableness.

A dogmatical temper must also be guarded against; this is the humour which thinks its opinions maxims, and its determinations laws; a disposition which must be hateful, as it takes away the deference due to others.

Among

Among the many defects of conversation, I know not a greater, than a desire of finding fault, and a censorious inclination. This indeed shocks humanity, and seems the effect of a dangerous moroseness. Envy in general is the origin of this great imperfection; wherever it sees qualities it cannot attain, it immediately aims their destruction, and denounces war.

To our minds well regulated, and our thoughts justly disposed, we must add a delicacy of expression. Lan-

guage in Internal Agreeableness is what dress is in the External, and is as proper an ornament to the mind, as the other to the body. And as in dress so in words, there is a fashion to be observed, where the new and old are equally fantastical; and as our words should be signs of ideas, so equivocal expressions are to be avoided; nor are any to be used, but such as the general acceptance has stamped and made current.

ACCOUNT of the CREEK INDIANS.

THE Creeks, who call themselves Muskokies, are composed of various tribes, who, after tedious wars, thought it good policy to unite to support themselves against the Chactaws, &c. They consist of the Apalakias, Alibamons, Abecas, Cawittaws, Coosas, Conshacs, Coosactes, Chachihoomas, Natchez, Oconis, Okohoy, Pakanas, Oakmulgis, Taensas, Talepoo-fas, Weetumkas, and some others. Their union has not only answered their first hope, but enabled them to overawe the Chactaws and other nations.

They inhabit a noble and fruitful country, where they will become civilized, more and more every year; and where they, or some other people, more civilized and more powerful, will one day enjoy all the blessings, which the superior advantages of their soil, climate, and situation can bestow. They are an expert, sagacious, politic people—extremely jealous of their rights—averse to parting with their lands—and determined to defend them against all invasions, to the utmost extremity.

They are remarkably well shaped; are expert swimmers; and are a sprightly hardy race. They teach their horses to swim in a very extraordinary manner; and find great use therein, in their war parties. They have abundance of tame cattle and swine—turkeys, ducks and other poultry: They cultivate tobacco, rice, Indian corn, potatoes, beans, peas, cabbage, &c.

Their country abounds with mel-

ons, peaches, strawberries, plums, grapes, and a variety of other fruits.

To strangers they are hospitable—nay, liberally kind to excess, even to white men, when any above the rank of a trader visits them. With those they are punctual, and honest in their dealings: And they afford them protection from all insults. Many of the nation are addicted to trade as principals; or as factors for the London company, who are allowed by the Spaniards a free trade with them, in a stipulated number of ships from London annually.

Their women are handsome: And considering their state of civilization, many of them are very cleanly. Their dresses at festivals and publick dances, are rich and expensive. They are exceedingly attentive to strangers, whom they serve with excellent provisions, well cooked, which are always accompanied with a bottle of crystalline bear's oil, and another of virgin honey, full as pure.

Their country, or what they claim, is bounded northward by nearly the 34th degree of latitude; and extends from the Tombeckee or Mobile river, to the Atlantick ocean. It is well watered by many navigable streams, leading to bays and harbours, which will become of great importance in peace and war; and is abundant in deer, bears, wild turkeys, and small game.

The men value themselves on being good hunters, fishermen, and warriors, so much that their women still do most of the work of the field, which,

which, in this fine country and climate, is not very laborious. They are, however, adopting the use of black slaves.

They are the only red people we know, who frequently keep by them stores of liquor, by way of refreshment only; or who make any great use of milk, eggs, and honey.

Their country, amongst other valu-

able commodities, is possessed of a number of extraordinary salt springs, some of which produce one third salt. And their rivers are remarkably stored with the best of fish.

Hospitable and kind as these people are to friends, they are, if possible, still more inveterate to enemies, which is an exception to true bravery; but it is the effect of their education.

STORY of the POOR LITTLE GREEK.

[In a letter from Smyrna.]

DEAR SIR,

TO gain some little knowledge of the interior country, and, at the same time, to pay a compliment to St. Paul, we took a journey by land to Ephesus, the inhabitants of which, you may remember, were honoured with an epistle from him, and with having his son Timothy for a bishop. It is barely forty miles from hence; but, the Turks never going beyond a foot pace in travelling, we made it a journey of two days. We had six horses for ourselves; and as many for our guides, janissary, and servants. We were obliged to carry all our provisions with us, even bread. Water we found in abundance; and such is the attention of the Turks to this valuable article of life, that we came to several excellent fountains where there was nothing like an habitation to be seen. The greater part of the road is execrably bad; and the country, though in general fertile, is too thinly peopled to be much cultivated.

The few inhabitants we saw in the second day's journey were wretchedly poor. You recollect that this is the freezing month of January, and that the winter here, though short, is, for a few weeks, much more severe than one would expect in so southern a latitude.

Our road led us by a fountain, where, in this cold weather, some women were washing. None of them were completely clothed; and one poor girl had, for her only covering, a piece of an old blanket, with two holes torn in the upper end of it, through which, instead of sleeves, she put her arms. It was too small to

cover her chest, too short to reach below her waist; and it was with difficulty that, by holding the lower corners in her two hands, she made them meet.

A young female, in an attire so little adapted to the tenderness of her sex, and to the inclemency of the season, moved one's very soul. I do not know that I touched the reins, and yet my horse stopt with his head towards her. My eye involuntarily fixed itself upon her; and, to the latest moment of my life, I shall never forget her figure. She was above the middle size, and her limbs did not seem formed for so exposed a situation. The sun had tanned her face; but her skin was smooth, and naturally delicate, and her features of that mould, that, had she been born to a more happy lot, she might have been reckoned a perfect beauty.

It was impossible to behold such an object without emotion. My horse now advanced to her feet, and my friends approached her at the same moment. Each searched his pockets, and presented the little silver they contained. No hand could be spared to receive it. In our anxiety to relieve her distress, we had forgotten the trial to which we had exposed her modesty. The blushing maid stood motionless; but, encouraged by the sympathy and charity marked in our approach, she ventured to raise her head. Her eyes were turned towards us. The tear of gratitude was swelling in them. She gave but one glance.—Her face was instantly reverted to the ground. She could not speak.

Such

Such unexpected modesty, in so exposed a situation, filled me with astonishment and veneration. How much did I wish to take her in my arms, and by a kiss of affection, to express the sympathy I bore in her distress. How did I execrate the parsimony that had prevented me having about me all the money I possessed. How earnestly did I wish to remove her to a more sheltered fate, where her beauty and her modesty might be better known and admired.

Led away by these inclinations, I was preparing to alight. The timid virgin drew back. By signs of respect, she again raised her eyes.

Charity was so forcibly petitioning in them, that the money which her figure at first sight drew from my pocket, now dropt at her feet. The reins fell from my hand. My horse inclined to the road. I would with joy have turned him back ; but I recollected my inability to relieve her. I am only a soldier of fortune, and subsist but by the bounty of my sovereign ; a bounty which, though much superior to what my humble services entitled me to expect, is, alas ! too insufficient to support the appearance required from an officer, and often compels the military philanthrope to suppress every charitable emotion.

FOR THE MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

The GENERAL OBSERVER. No. XXI.

The fatal CONSEQUENCES of INEBRIETY.

ONE of our most important moral maxims is that which recommends *selfknowledge* ; "*Man, know thyself.*" Another, which is nearly as important, is, "*Reverence thyself.*" The latter very naturally grows out of the former : yet sometimes this consequence is shamefully reversed. Many, in a critical selfexamination, find more reason to censure, to despise and correct, than reverence themselves. In this number may be reckoned those who become slaves to habits, pernicious to themselves, and injurious as well as disgusting to the world. That pride, which is so fond of the latter maxim, is too apt to lead us from the former, when consciousness, instead of flattering us with approbation, creates the blush of shame, as we view our own characters. In these circumstances, a man has no chance to reform : when, to avoid the stings of remorse, which the consciousness of wrong propensities, of unmanly weaknesses and indulgencies creates, we shelter our pride and sensibility under the shade of the very evils themselves, and wrap up our reflections in the dark mantle they weave, we may truly be said to have enlisted the strongest of those powers and motives implanted in our nature for our defence, and in our education for our distinction, our usefulness and happiness, on the side of those pro-

pensities and evils which oppose them all, and most emphatically *to have become our own enemies*. Pride, or ambition, which is the strongest of our passions, when it is thus interested in those indulgencies we naturally or habitually love, becomes an insurmountable barrier to all those means of reformation which originate from ourselves. A man, under these embarrassments becomes an object of compassion, resembling the benighted traveller, who, having imprudently slept too long by the way side, is overtaken by storms and darkness in the evening, and wanders from his road ; whom Charity, could she find him, would take by the hand and lead to a shelter.

Among the many of the slaves to pernicious habits, none has so poor a plea to the pity of the world as the drunkard ; because there is, perhaps, no other propensity which has not some allurements from example, or impulse from necessity, to lead or drive its subjects from the path of discretion and propriety. We pity the unfortunate distracted, and deprecate their situation as the most wretched in the catalogue of human evils. But whence arises this pity and terror ? these wretched beings are fed and clothed, are often in good health, exempted from pain and from care ; instinct lays them down to sleep, and again

again awakes them ; nature has left them the power to feed themselves, and to walk about with eyes to guide them. Why are they wretched—why do we pity them ? It is because they have lost the distinction of their species. Not wholly neither ; but they present a spectacle more disgusting : in their habits and actions we behold the semblance of the *brute* stamped upon the human character. The lamp of reason beclouded, or put out, is a subject horrid for reason to contemplate ! hence arises their wretchedness, and our pity and dread. The drunkard, in a sober interval, contemplates the distracted with the same pity, and deprecates his wretchedness with the same horror as the temperate man, who perhaps beheld them both an hour before in equal darkness of reason, the one with horror, the other with contempt : his heart bled for the lunatick, wretched by misfortune, while it swelled with indignation at the drunkard, despicable, and equally wretched with the lunatick, from his own folly. The two characters are not exactly parallel—the difference is the drunkard's infamy.

Some are unjust enough to vindicate their weaknesses, or rather justify themselves for indulging them, in the cowardly plea of misfortune. They say they have found that life is a short scene, full of anxiety, pain, trouble and care, that the positive evils in it, independent of the accidental calamities, which are numerous and severe, are too great a burden for the sensibility of a man of nice feelings, and whose constitutional propensities to ease and cheerfulness, when interrupted by cares and misfortunes, renders life cheerless and irksome ; that it is necessary to give the mind and heart some intervals of repose from the intrusion of fear and perplexity ; to substitute the life and cheerfulness of the bowl or glass for that which anxiety has interrupted, or sorrow saddened ; to kill the life of nature when it lives in misery ; and put out the lamp of reason, because it sometimes shines on the objects of our shame and our terror. Others boast of inebriety as the consequence or effect of a generous, manly and no-

ble spirit that loves to soar, in the vehicle of intoxication, above the cares of the world, and the maxims of sobriety. They pretend to believe that generosity and nobleness of spirit consist in what reason regards as the greatest contraction of the affections, and the meanest proneness of the mind. But these boastings are either the vapours of intoxication, or the struggles of that pride, which to justify itself when detected, and to brave, or prevent the censures of the world, enlists itself on the side of our faults, and applauds them for their worst effects. It is dangerous for a man who wants resolution to overcome his habits, to be too proud to be ashamed.

These reasoners neither look forward to consequences, nor back to causes ; they have experienced the relief and refreshment of sleep, and foolishly compare the numbness and oblivion of intoxication to it. They should consider that sleep is the natural consequence of wearied nature ; that the effect, instead of adding to the cause, as intoxication does, in accumulating our unhappiness, removes it. But what is unhappiness, that we should so much dread and shrink from its approaches ? what is disappointment, but the consequence of hope ? what is perplexity, but the uncertainty of those consequences ? shall we then kill our hope to prevent perplexity, and exchange the mere possibility of a less evil, for the positive certainty of a greater ? such, however, is the conduct of these misguided reasoners : the proposition on which their arguments are founded, is only in part true ; the relief they experience is, at best, but a partial temporary one ; the intervals which succeed those of drunkenness are burthened with accumulated evils : the cares and troubles which were laid asleep, awake with the man, and shame and remorse accompany them ; his motive to intoxication receives, according to their reasoning, additional strength, and the imaginary necessity becomes more irresistible from every repeated indulgence. But shall he follow the propensity—shall he obey the seeming necessity ? Mankind too often follow, too often obey it. And what are the consequences ?

consequences? The drunkard swallows, in his draught, his *time*, his *abilities*, his *affections*, his *character*, his *fortune*, and his *friends*.—Stript of them

all, what attachment to life has he left? nothing but his empty cup, to mock his appetite, or upbraid his folly.

NATURAL HISTORY and DESCRIPTION of the TYGER CAT of the CAPE of GOOD HOPE.

[By Dr. Reinhold Forster.—From the Philosophical Transactions.]

“**F**EW tribes of quadrupeds have in Africa more representatives of their different species than that of the cat. The genus of antelopes may perhaps be excepted, since to my knowledge, about twenty different gazels and antelopes are to be met with in Africa; but no more than about eight or nine of the cat tribe have hitherto been discovered on that continent. However, I know about twenty one different species of this great class; and, I suppose, these by no means exhaust this numerous tribe.

“The greater and more numerous the different genera of animals are, the more difficult it must be to the natural historian properly to arrange the whole of such an extensive division of animals, especially if they are not equally well known. To form new genera, in order to dispose and arrange them under, is a remedy which increases the evil, instead of curing it. The best method, therefore, which can be devised, is to make great divisions in each genus, comprehending those species which, on account of some common relation or character, have a greater affinity to one another. The genus of cat, to which the animal belongs we are going to speak of more at large, offers three very easy and natural subdivisions. The first comprehends animals related to the cat tribe, with long hair or manes on their necks; secondly, such as have remarkable long tails, without any marks of a mane on their necks; lastly, such as have a brush of hair on the tips of their ears, and shorter tails than the second subdivision. The first might be called in Latin *Felis jubata*; the second subdivision should be named *Ælures*; and the third, and last, *Lynxes*. To the first subdivision the lion and the

hunting leopard or Indian chittah, belong. The second subdivision consists of the tyger, the panther, the leopard, the ounce, the puma, the jaguarete, the jaguara, the ocelot, the gingy of Congo, the Tibetan tyger cat of the cape of 'Nfussi of Congo, the Tibetan tyger cat which I saw at Petersburg, the common bush cat of the cape; and, lastly, the wild cat, and its domestick varieties. To the third division belong the lynx, the caracal, the serval, the bay lynx, and the ghaus of professor Guldenstedt.

“Since it is quite foreign to my purpose to speak of those species which are known already to the naturalist, I confine myself to that species only which hitherto has been imperfectly known to naturalists.

“The first notice we had of the Cape cat is, in my opinion, to be met with in Labat's relation *Historique de l'Ethiopie occidentale*, tom. i. p. 177. taken as is supposed from father Carazzi. Labat mentions there the 'Nfussi, a kind of wild cat of the size of a dog, with a coat as much striped and varied as that of a tyger. Its appearance bespeaks cruelty, and its eyes fierceness; but it is cowardly, and gets its prey only by cunning and insidious arts. All these characters are perfectly applicable to the Cape cat, and it seems the animal is found in all parts of Africa, from Congo to the Cape of Good Hope, in an extent of country of about eleven degrees of latitude. Kolbe, in his present state of the Cape of Good Hope, vol. ii. p. 127. (of the English edition) speaks of a tyger bush cat, which he describes as the largest of all the wild cats of the Cape countries, and is spotted something like a tyger. A skin of this animal was seen by Mr. Pennant in a furrier's shop in London, who thought it came from the Cape of Good Hope; from this skin Mr. Pennant gave the first

first description which could be of any utility to a natural historian. All the other authors mention this animal in a vague manner. When I and my son touched the second time at the Cape of Good Hope in the year 1775, an animal of this species was offered me to purchase; but I refused buying it because it had a broken leg, which made me apprehensive of losing it by death during the passage from the Cape to London. It was very gentle and tame. It was brought in a basket to my apartment, where I kept it above four and twenty hours, which gave me the opportunity of describing it, and of observing its manners and economy; as it did to my son that of making a very accurate drawing of it.

"After a most minute examination, I found its manners and economy perfectly analogous to those of our domestick cats. It ate fresh raw meat, and was very much attached to its

feeders and benefactors: though it had broken the fore leg by accident, it nevertheless was very easy. After it had been several times fed by me, it soon followed me like a tame favourite cat. It liked to be stroked and caressed; it rubbed its head and back always against the person's clothes who fed it, and desired to be made much of. It purred as our domestick cats do when they are pleased. It had been taken when quite young in the woods, and was not above eight or nine months old: I can, however, positively aver, having seen many skins of full grown tyger cats, that it had already very nearly, if not quite attained its full growth. I was told, that the tyger cats live in mountainous and woody tracts, and that in their wild state they are very great destroyers of hares, rabbits, yerbuas, young antelopes, lambkins, and of all the feathered tribe."

VANESSA: Or, The FEAST of REASON.

[By Mr. CUMERLAND.]

THE celebrated Vanessa has been either a beauty, or a wit, all her life long; and of course has a better plea for vanity, than falls to most women's share; her vanity is also in itself more excusable for the pleasing colours it sometimes throws upon her character. It gives the spring to charity, good nature, affability; it makes her splendid, hospitable, facetious; carries her into all the circles of fine people, and crowds all the fine people into her's; it starts a thousand whimsical caprices, that furnish employment to the arts, and it has the merit of opening her doors and her purse to the sons of science; in short it administers protection to all descriptions and degrees of genius, from the manufacturer of a tooth pick to the author of an epick poem: It is a variety, that is a sure box at an author's first night, and a sure card at a performer's benefit; it pays well for a dedication, and stands for six copies upon a subscriber's list. Vanessa in the centre of her own circle sits like the statue of the Athenian Minerva, incensed with the breath of philoso-

phers, poets, painters, orators, and every votarist of art, science, or fine speaking. It is in her academy young noviciates try their wit and practice panegyrick; no one like Vanessa can break in a young lady to the poetics, and teach the Pegasus to carry a side saddle. She can make a mathematician quote Pindar, a Master in Chancery write novels, or a Birmingham hardwareman stamp rhimes as fast as buttons.

As I came rather before the modern hour of visiting, I waited some time in her room before any of the company appeared; several new publications on various subjects were on her table; they were stitched in blue paper, and most of them fresh from the press. In some she had stuck small scraps of paper, as if to mark where she had left off reading; in others she had doubled down certain pages seemingly for the same purpose. At last a meagre little man with a most satirical countenance was ushered in, and took his seat in a corner of the room; he eyed me attentively for some time through his spectacles, and at last accosted

accosted me in the following words ; " You are looking at these books, Sir ; I take for granted they are newly published." " I believe they are," I replied. " I thought so" says he. " Then you may depend upon it their authors will be here by and by ; you may always know what company you are to expect in this house by the books upon the table : It is in this way Vanessa has got all her wit and learning, not by reading, but by making authors believe she reads their works, and by thus tickling their vanity she sends so many heralds into the world to cry up her fame to the skies ; it is a very pretty finesse, and saves a world of time for better amusements." He had no sooner said this, than Vanessa entered the room, and whilst I was making a profound reverence I beheld something approaching to me, which looked like columns and arches and porticos in the perspective of a playhouse scene. As I raised my eyes and examined it a little closer, I recognised the ruins of Palmyra embroidered in coloured silks upon Vanessa's petticoat. I made a silent obeisance, and receiving a smile in return, retreated to my chair. My friend said a great many smart things upon the ruins of Palmyra, which Vanessa on her part contended to be a very proper emblem for an old woman in decay, who had seen better days ; the wit replied that instead of Palmyra it ought to have been Athens, and then she would have been equipped from head to foot in character. Vanessa smiled, but maintained the propriety of her choice, bidding him observe, " that though she carried a city upon her back, that city all the world knew was planted on a desert." She now addressed herself to me, and in the most gracious manner asked me when I hoped to put my project in execution. I answered in about two months, thinking she alluded to the publication of these papers, a circumstance I knew she was informed of. " Well, I protest," says Vanessa, " I envy you the undertaking, and wish I could find courage enough to accompany you." I assured her there was nothing in the world would make me so happy as

her assistance, and that I was confident it would ensure success to my undertaking. " Here you flatter me," says she, " for I should do nothing but look after shells and corals and the palaces of the Tritons and Naiads, if I was to go down with you." Here I began to stare most egregiously. " But after all," added she, " will your diving bell carry double ?" This luckless diving bell was such an unexpected plunge to me, that if I had been actually in it, I could scarce have been more hampered ; so I thought it was better to remain under water, and wait till the real artist came in to set the matter to rights : This however my neighbour with the spectacles would not allow of, for expecting the malentendu, he began to question me how long I could stay under water, and whether I could see distinctly ; he then took a pamphlet from the table, and spreading out a large engraved plan of a diving bell, desired me to inform him how I managed those pipes and conductors of air ; all this while he was slyly enjoying my confusion, till I summoned resolution to apprise Vanessa of her mistake ; this produced a thousand polite apologies on her part : But these wretched eyes of mine, says she, are for ever betraying me into blunders. That is a pity indeed, replied the wit, for they illuminate every body else ; but if they betray their owner, adds he, it is God's revenge against murder. Several literati now entered the room, to whom Vanessa made her compliments, particularly to a blind old gentleman, whom she conducted to his chair with great humanity, and immediately began talking to him of his discoveries and experiments on the microscope. Ah, madam, replied the minute philosopher, these researches are now over ; something might have been done, if my sight had held out ; but I lost my sight just as I had discovered the generation of mites, but this I can take on myself to pronounce, that they are an oviparous race. Be content, replied Vanessa, there is a blessing upon him who throws even a mite into the treasury of science. The philosopher then proceeded to inform her

her, that he had began some curious dissections of the eye of a mole, but that his own would not serve him to complete them: If I could have proceeded in them, says he, I am verily persuaded I could have brought him to his eye sight by the operation of couching; and now, says he, I am engaged in a new discovery, in which I mean to employ none but persons under the like misfortune with myself.—So interesting a discovery raised my curiosity, as well as Vanessa's, to inquire into it, and methought even the wit in the spectacles had a fellow feeling in the subject.—It is a powder, Madam, added the philosopher, which I have prepared for destroying vermin on fruit trees, and even ants in the West Indies; I confess to you, says he, it is fatal to the eye sight, for I am persuaded I owe the loss of mine to it, rather than to eggs of mites, or the couching of moles; and accordingly I propose that this powder shall be blown through bellows of my own inventing, by none but men who are stone blind; it will be very easy for your gardener, or overseer of your plantations, to lead them up to their work, and then leave them to perform it; for the dust is so subtle, that it is scarce possible to invent a cover for the eyes, that can secure them against it. I believe, added he, I have some of it in my pocket, and if you have any flies or spiders in the room, I will soon convince you of its efficacy, by an experiment before your eyes. Vanessa eagerly assured him there was no such thing in her room, and drawing her chair to a distance, begged him not to trouble himself with any experiment at present.

There sat an ordinary old woman in a black cloak by the fire side, with her feet upon the fender and knees up, who seemed employed upon a cushion or pillow, which she kept concealed under her apron, without once looking at the work she was upon. You have read of the Witch of Endor, says she to me, (observing I had fixed my eyes upon her) I am a descendant of that old lady's and can raise the dead, as well as she could. Immediately she put aside her apron,

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and produced a head moulded in wax, so strikingly like my deceased friend, the father of Calliope, that the shock it gave me was too apparent to escape her. You know this brave fellow, I perceive, says she. England never owned a better officer; he was my hero, and every line in his face is engraved in my heart. What must it be in mine? I answered, and turned away to a circle of people, who had collected themselves round a plain, but venerable, old man, and was attentive to his discourse; he spoke with great energy, and in most chosen language; nobody yet attempted to interrupt him, and his words rolled not with the shallow impetuosity of a torrent, but deeply and fluently like the copious current of the Nile: He took up the topick of religion in his course, and though palsy shook his head, he looked so terrible in Christian armour, and dealt his strokes with such force and judgment, that infidelity, in the persons of several petty skirmishers, sneaked away from before him: One little fellow however had wriggled his chair nearer and nearer to him, and kept baying at him whilst he was speaking, perpetually crying out—Give me leave to observe—not to interrupt you, Sir—that is extremely well, but in answer to what you say. All this had been going on without any attention or stop on the part of the speaker, whose eyes never once lighted on the company, till the little fellow growing out of all patience, walked boldly up to him, and catching hold of a button somewhere above the waistband of his breeches, with a sudden twitch checked the moving spring of his discourse, and much to my regret brought it to a full stop. The philosopher looked about for the insect that annoyed him, and having at last eyed him, as it were afkance, demanded what it was provoked him to impatience. "Have I said any thing, good Sir, that you do not comprehend?" "No, no," replied he, "I perfectly well comprehend every word you have been saying." "Do you so, Sir?" said the philosopher, "then I heartily ask pardon of the company for misemploying their time
so

so egregiously," and stalked out of the room without waiting for an answer.

Vanessa had now recollected or enquired my name, and in a very gracious manner repeated her excuses for mistaking me for the diver.—"But if the old saying holds good," adds she, that truth lies at the bottom of a well, I dare say you will not scruple to dive for it, so I hope I have not given you a dishonourable occupation." I was endeavouring at a reply, when the wit in the spectacles came up to us and whispered Vanessa in the ear, that the true diving bell was in yonder corner; she immediately turned that way, and as she passed whispered a young lady loud enough for me to hear her—"My Dear, I am in your third volume." The girl bowed her head, and by the Arcadian grace that accompanied it, I took it for granted she was a Novelist.

I now joined a cluster of people, who had crowded round an actress, who sat upon a sofa, leaning upon her elbow in a pensive attitude, and seemed to be counting the sticks of her fan, whilst they were vying with each other in the most extravagant encomiums. "You was adorable last night in Belvidera," says a pert young parson with a high tupee; "I sat in Lady Blubber's box, and I can assure you she and her daughters too wept most bitterly—but then that charming mad scene, by my soul it was a *chef d'œuvre*; pray Madam, give me leave to ask you, was you really in your senses?" "I strove to do it as well as I could," answered the actress. "Do you intend to play comedy next season?" says a lady, stepping up to her with great eagerness. "I shall do as the manager bids me," she replied. "I should be curious to know," says an elderly lady, which part, Madam, you yourself esteem the best you play?" "I always endeavour to make that which I am about the best."

An elegant young woman of fashion now took her turn of interrogatory, and, with many apologies, begged to be informed by her, if she studied

those enchanting looks and attitudes before a glass?—"I never study any thing but my author."—"Then you practise them in rehearsals?" rejoined the questioner.—"I seldom rehearse at all," replied the actress. "She has fine eyes," says a tragick poet to an eminent painter, "what modest dignity they bear, what awful penetration! mark how they play in those deep sockets, like diamonds in the mine! whilst that commanding brow moves over them like a cloud, and carries storm or sunshine, as the deity within directs: She is the child of nature, or, if you will allow me the expression, nature herself; for she is in all things original; in pity, or in terror, penitent, or presumptuous, famished, mad, or dying, she is her author's thought personified; and if this nation, which fashion now nails by the ears to the shameful pillory of an Italian opera, shall ever be brought back to a true relish of its native drama, that woman will have the merit of their reformation!" This rhapsody was received with great tranquility by the painter, who coolly replied—"All that is very well, but where will you find finer attitudes, than in an opera dance, or more picturesque draperies, than in a masquerade? Every man for his own art." Vanessa now came up, and desiring leave to introduce a young muse to Melpomene, presented a girl in a white frock with a fillet of flowers twined round her hair, which hung down her back in flowing curls; the young muse made a low obeisance in the stile of an oriental salam, and with the most unembarrassed voice and countenance, whilst the poor actress was covered with blushes and suffering torture from the eyes of all the room, broke forth as follows:—

Oh thou, whom Nature's goddess calls her
own,

Pride of the stage and favorite of the town.

—But I can proceed no further, for if the plague had been in the house, I should not have ran away from it more eagerly than I did from Miss and her poetry.

The B A S H F U L M A N.

[In a Letter from a Gentleman.]

SIR,

I LABOUR under a species of distress, which I fear will at length drive me utterly from that society, in which I am most ambitious to appear; but I will give you a short sketch of my origin and present situation, by which you will be enabled to judge of my difficulties.

My father was a farmer of no great property, and with no other learning than what he had acquired at a charity school; but my mother being dead, and I an only child, he determined to give me that advantage, which he fancied would make him happy, viz. a learned education.—I was sent to a country grammar school, and from thence to the university, with a view of qualifying for holy orders. Here, having but small allowance from my father, and being naturally of a timid and bashful disposition, I had no opportunity of rubbing off that native awkwardness, which is the fatal cause of all my unhappiness, and which I now begin to fear can never be amended. You must know that in my person I am tall and thin, with a fair complexion, and light flaxen hair; but of such extreme susceptibility of shame, that, on the smallest subject of confusion, my blood all rushes into my cheeks, and I appear a perfect full blown rose. The consciousness of this unhappy failing made me avoid society, and I became enamoured of a college life; particularly when I reflected, that the uncouth manners of my father's family were little calculated to improve my outward conduct; I therefore had resolved on living at the university and taking pupils, when two unexpected events greatly altered the posture of my affairs, viz. my father's death, and the arrival of an uncle from the Indies.

This uncle I had very rarely heard my father mention, and it was generally believed that he was long since dead, when he arrived in England only a week too late to close his brother's eyes. I am ashamed to confess, what I believe has been often experi-

enced by those, whose education has been better than their parents', that my poor father's ignorance, and vulgar language, had often made me blush to think I was his son; and at his death I was not inconsolable for the loss of *that*, which I was not unfrequently ashamed to own. My uncle was but little affected, for he had been separated from his brother more than thirty years, and in that time he had acquired a fortune which he used to brag, would make a Nabob happy; in short, he had brought over with him the enormous sum of thirty thousand pounds, and upon this he built his hopes of never ending happiness. While he was planning schemes of greatness and delight, whether the change of climate might affect him, or what other cause I know not, but he was snatched from all his dreams of joy by a short illness, of which he died, leaving me heir to all his property. And now, Sir, behold me at the age of twenty five, well stocked with Latin, Greek, and Mathematicks, possessed of an ample fortune, but so awkward, and unversed in every gentlemanlike accomplishment, that I am pointed at by all who see me, as the *wealthy learned clown*.

I have lately purchased an estate in the country, which abounds in (what is called) a fashionable neighbourhood; and when you reflect on my parentage and uncouth manner, you will hardly think how much my company is courted by the surrounding families, (especially by those who have marriageable daughters :) From these gentlemen I have received familiar calls, and the most pressing invitations, and, though I wished to accept their offered friendship, I have repeatedly excused myself, under the pretence of not being quite settled; for the truth is, that when I have rode or walked, with full intention to return their several visits, my heart has failed me as I approached their gates, and I have frequently returned homeward, resolving to try again tomorrow.

However,

However, I at length determined to conquer my timidity, and three days ago, accepted of an invitation to dine this day, with one whose open easy manner left me no room to doubt a cordial welcome. Sir Thomas Friendly, who lives about two miles distant, is a baronet, with about two thousand pounds a year estate, joining to that I purchased; he has two sons, and five daughters, all grown up, and living with their mother and a maiden sister of Sir Thomas at Friendly hall, dependant on their father. Conscious of my unpolished gait, I have for some time past, taken private lessons of a professor, who teaches "grown gentlemen to dance;" and though I at first found wondrous difficulty in the art he taught, my knowledge of the mathematicks was of prodigious use, in teaching me the equilibrium of my body, and the due adjustment of the centre of gravity to the five positions. Having now acquired the art of walking without tottering and learned to make a bow, I boldly ventured to obey the baronet's invitation to a family dinner, not doubting but my new acquirements would enable me to see the ladies with tolerable intrepidity: But alas! how vain are all the hopes of *theory* when unsupported by habitual *practice*. As I approached the house, a dinner bell alarmed my fears lest I had spoiled the dinner by want of punctuality; impressed with this idea, I blushed the deepest crimson, as my name was repeatedly announced by the several livery servants, who ushered me into the library, hardly knowing what or whom I saw; at my first entrance, I summoned all my fortitude, and made my new learned bow to Lady Friendly, but unfortunately, in bringing back my left foot to the third position, I trod upon the gouty toe of poor Sir Thomas, who had followed close at my heels, to be the nomenclator of the family. The confusion this occasioned in *me* is hardly to be conceived, since none but bashful men *can* judge of my distress, and of that description, the number I believe is very small. The baronet's politeness by degrees dissipated my concern, and I was astonished to see how far good breeding could ena-

ble him to suppress his feelings, and to appear with perfect ease, after so painful an accident.

The cheerfulness of her Ladyship, and the familiar chat of the young ladies, insensibly led me to throw off my reserve and sheepishness, till at length I ventured to join in conversation, and even to start fresh subjects. The library being richly furnished, with books in elegant bindings, I conceived Sir Thomas to be a man of literature, and ventured to give my opinion concerning the several editions of the Greek classics, in which the Baronet's opinion exactly coincided with my own. To this subject I was led, by observing an edition of Xenophon in sixteen volumes, which (as I had never before heard of such a thing) greatly excited my curiosity, and I rose up to examine what it could be: Sir Thomas saw what I was about, and (as I supposed) willing to save me trouble, rose to take down the book, which made me more eager to prevent him, and, hastily laying my hand on the first volume, I pulled it forcibly; but lo! instead of books, a board, which by leather and gilding had been made to look like sixteen volumes, came tumbling down, and unluckily pitched upon a wedgwood inkstand on the table under it. In vain did Sir Thomas assure me, there was no harm; I saw the ink streaming from an inlaid table on the Turkey carpet, and, scarce knowing what I did, attempted to stop its progress with my cambrick handkerchief. In the height of this confusion, we were informed that dinner was served up, and I with joy perceived that the bell, which at first had so alarmed my fears, was only the half hour dinner bell.

In walking through the hall, and suite of apartments to the dining room, I had time to collect my scattered senses, and was desirous to take my seat betwixt Lady Friendly and her eldest daughter at the table. Since the fall of the wooden Xenophon, my face had been continually burning like a firebrand, and I was just beginning to recover myself, and to feel comfortably cool, when an unlooked for accident, rekindled all my heat and blushes. Having set my plate of soup

too near the edge of the table, in bowing to Miss Dinah, who politely complimented the pattern of my waistcoat, I tumbled the whole scalding contents into my lap. In spite of an immediate supply of napkins to wipe the surface of my clothes, my black silk breeches were not stout enough to save me from the painful effects of this sudden fomentation, and for some minutes my legs and thighs seemed stewing in a boiling caldron; but recollecting how Sir Thomas had disguised his torture, when I trod upon his toe, I firmly bore my pain in silence, and sat with my lower extremities parboiled, amidst the stifled giggling of the ladies and the servants.

I will not relate the several blunders which I made during the first course, or the distress occasioned by my being desired to carve a fowl, or help to various dishes that stood near me, spilling a sauce boat, and knocking down a salt feller; rather let me hasten to the second course, "where fresh disasters overwhelmed me quite."

I had a piece of rich sweet pudding on my fork, when Miss Louisa Friendly begged to trouble me for a pigeon that stood near me; in my haste, scarce knowing what I did, I whipped the pudding into my mouth, hot as a burning coal; it was impossible to conceal my agony, my eyes were starting from their sockets. At last, in spite of shame and resolution, I was obliged to drop the cause of torment on my plate. Sir Thomas and the ladies all compassionated my misfortune, and each advised a different application; one recommended oil, another water, but all agreed that wine was best for drawing out the fire; and a glass of sherry was ordered me from the sideboard, which I snatched up with eagerness: But, oh! how shall I tell the sequel! whether the butler by accident mistook, or purposely designed to drive me mad, he gave me

the strongest brandy, with which I filled my mouth, already flayed and blistered; totally unused to every kind of ardent spirits, with my tongue, throat, and palate, as raw as beef, what could I do? I could not swallow, and, clapping my hands upon my mouth, the curled liquor squirted through my nose and fingers like a fountain, over all the dishes; and I was crushed by bursts of laughter from all quarters. In vain did Sir Thomas reprimand the servants, and Lady Friendly chide her daughters; for the measure of my shame and their diversion was not yet complete. To relieve me from the intolerable state of perspiration, which this accident had caused, without considering what I did, I wiped my face with that ill fated handkerchief, which was still wet from the consequences of the fall of Xenophon, and covered all my features with streaks of ink in every direction. The Baronet himself could not support this shock, but joined his lady in the general laugh; while I sprung from the table in despair, rushed out of the house, and ran home in an agony of confusion and disgrace, which the most poignant sense of guilt could not have excited.

Thus, without having deviated from the path of moral rectitude, I am suffering torments like a "goblin damn'd." The lower half of me has been almost boiled, my tongue and mouth grilled, and I bear the mark of Cain upon my forehead; yet these are but trifling considerations, to the everlasting shame which I must feel, whenever this adventure shall be mentioned; perhaps by your assistance, when my neighbours know how much I *feel* on the occasion, they will spare a *bashful man*, and (as I am just informed my poultice is ready) I trust you will excuse the haste in which I subscribe myself, Yours, &c.

MONGRELL MORRELL.

FOR THE MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

Explanation Philip 2d chap. 12 ver.

ST. PAUL exhorts the Philippians, in the 2d chap. and 12th verse, in these words, "*Work out your own salvation with fear and trembling.*" The meaning of the Apostle herein

may, perhaps, be properly expressed in these few words, "work out your salvation and future happiness, in the use of all the means of salvation, with the greatest diligence, care and caution, and

and with a proper anxiety and concern of mind, lest by some means or other you should fail and come short of it at last. But if "God would have all men to be saved, and is not willing that any should perish, but that all should come to repentance," why must we "work out our salvation" in this manner, that is, "with fear and trembling?" I answer, our life in and through this world, is compared to running a race; and therefore requires diligence and caution, care and concern, that we may to run as to obtain the prize, the crown of future glory. Also our life is compared to a warfare; we have enemies, and we must be always on our watch and guard, lest we be surprized unawares, be taken captive, be conquered, and overcome. Also our life is compared to labouring in a vineyard, where we have our work set us; are told what we have to do; and have a day assigned us to do it in; and at the close thereof shall be called and reckoned with, and receive according to our work; this calls for all our diligence, that the work may be accomplished; and great caution and care that we do not idle away our time, mispend or misimprove it; and great concern and anxiety, lest the night come upon us, (wherein no man can work) before our work be done. But further, it may be said, we must "work out our salvation with fear and trembling," because of the vast importance of the work, and the great difficulties which attend us in working. We must exert ourselves to the utmost in so great a work, and exercise proper fear, anxiety and concern of mind, lest, by the difficulties in the way, we should be prevented from ever accomplishing thereof. And we must

"work out our salvation with fear and trembling," because we have but a limited, short, uncertain time, in which to work. Finally, we must "work out our salvation with fear and trembling," lest God should be provoked, by our idleness, inattention, and delays, to deny us the aids and assistances of his holy spirit, and refuse, any longer, to "work in us," by his grace, "to will and to do of his good pleasure." We have great reason to "fear and tremble" because of that solemn threatening of the Almighty; "because I have called, and ye have refused: I have stretched out my hand, and no man regarded: But ye have set at nought all my counsel, and would none of my reproof; I also will laugh at your calamity, and mock when your fear cometh: When your fear cometh as desolation, and your destruction cometh as a whirlwind; when distress and anguish come upon you: Then shall ye call upon me, but I will not answer: Ye shall seek me, but ye shall not find me. For that you hated knowledge, and did not choose the fear of the Lord. Ye would none of my counsel, ye despised all my reproof. Therefore shall ye eat of the fruit of your own way, and be filled with your own devices." It concerns all then to regard St. Pauls exhortation, and to be "looking diligently lest any man fail of the grace of God: Lest there be any fornicator or profane person, as Esau, who, for one morsel of meat, sold his birthright: For ye know how that afterwards, when he would have inherited the blessing, he was rejected; for he found no place for repentance, though he sought it carefully with tears."

TEXTUARIUS.

THE MATRIMONIAL CREED.

WHOSOEVER will be married, before all things it is necessary that he hold the conjugal faith; and the conjugal faith is this: That there were two rational beings created, both equal, and yet one superior to the other; and the inferior shall bear rule over the superior; which faith,

except every one keep whole, and undefiled, without doubt, he shall be scolded at everlastingly.

The man is superior to the woman and the woman is inferior to the man; yet both are equal, and the woman shall govern the man.

The woman is commanded to obey the

the man, and the man ought to obey the woman ;

And yet there are not two obedient, but one obedient.

For there is one dominion nominal of the husband, and another dominion real of the wife :

And yet there are not two dominions, but one dominion.

For, like as we are compelled by the christian verity to acknowledge, that wives must submit themselves to their husbands, and be subject to them in all things ;

So are we forbidden by the conjugal faith to say, that they should be at all influenced by their wills, or pay regard to their commands.

The man was not created for the woman, but the woman for the man ;

Yet the man shall be the slave of the woman, and the woman the tyrant of the man :

So that in all things, as aforesaid, the subjection of the superior to the inferior is to be believed.

He, therefore, that will be married, must thus think of the woman and the man.

Furthermore, it is necessary to submissive matrimony, that he also believe rightly the infallibility of the wife.

For the right faith is, that we believe and confess, that the wife is fallible and infallible ;

Perfectly fallible and perfectly infallible ; of an erring soul and unerring mind subsisting ; fallible, as touching her human nature ; and infallible, as touching her female sex.

Who, although she be fallible and infallible, yet she is not two, but one woman ; who submitted to lawful marriage to acquire unlawful dominion ; and promised religiously to obey, that she might rule with uncontrolled sway.

This is the conjugal faith ; which, except a man believe faithfully, he cannot be married.

TO THE EDITORS OF THE MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

The inclosed is extracted from Lord Kaimes' Sketches of the History of Man. His Lordship's preface is worth preserving : " The following parable against Persecution, was communicated to me by Dr. FRANKLIN, of Philadelphia, a man who makes a great figure in the learned world : and who would still make a greater figure for benevolence and candour, were virtue as much regarded in this declining age as knowledge." — Vid. vol. ii. p. 472-3.

FRANKLIN'S PARABLE AGAINST PERSECUTION.

AND it came to pass after these things, that Abraham sat in the door of his tent, about the going down of the sun. And behold, a man bent with age, coming from the way of the wilderness, leaning on a staff. And Abraham arose, and met him, and said unto him, turn in, I pray thee, and wash thy feet and tarry all night ; and thou shalt arise early in the morning, and go on thy way. And the man said, nay ; for I will abide under this tree. But Abraham pressed him greatly : so he turned and they went into the tent : And Abraham baked unleavened bread, and they did eat. And when Abraham saw that the man blessed not God, he said unto him, wherefore dost thou not worship the most high God, Creator of heaven and

earth ? And the man answered and said, I do not worship thy God, neither do I call upon his name ; for I have made to myself a God, which abideth always in my house, and provideth me with all things. And Abraham's zeal was kindled against the man, and he arose and fell upon him, and drove him forth with blows into the wilderness. And God called unto Abraham, saying, Abraham, where is the stranger ? And Abraham answered and said, Lord, he would not worship thee, neither would he call upon thy name ; therefore I have driven him out from before my face into the wilderness. And God said, have I borne with him these hundred and ninety and eight years, and nourished him, and clothed him, notwithstanding

notwithstanding his rebellion against me ; and couldst not thou, who art thyself a sinner, bear with him one night ?

The D Y I N G N E G R O .

[From Hester St. John's Letters.]

I WAS not long since invited to dine with a planter who lived three miles from —, where he then resided. In order to avoid the heat of the sun, I resolved to go on foot, sheltered in a small path leading through a pleasant wood. I was leisurely travelling along, attentively examining some peculiar plants which I had collected, when all at once I felt the air strongly agitated ; though the day was perfectly calm and sultry. I immediately cast my eyes toward the cleared ground, from which I was but at a small distance, in order to see whether it was not occasioned by a sudden shower ; when at that instant a sound resembling a deep rough voice, uttered, as I thought, a few inarticulate monosyllables. Alarmed and surprized, I precipitately looked all round, when I perceived at about six rods distance some thing resembling a cage, suspended to the limbs of a tree ; all the branches of which appeared covered with large birds of prey fluttering about, and anxiously endeavouring to perch on the cage. Actuated by an involuntary motion of my hands, more than by any design of my mind, I fired at them ; they all flew to a short distance, with a most hideous noise : when horrid to think and painful to repeat, I perceived a negro suspended in the cage, and left there to expire ! I shudder when I recollect that the birds had already picked out his eyes ; his cheek bones were bare ; his arms had been attacked in several places, and his body seemed covered with a multitude of wounds. From the edges of the hollow sockets and from the lacerations with which he was disfigured, the blood slowly dropped, and tinged the ground beneath. No sooner were the birds flown, than swarms of insects covered the whole body of this unfortunate wretch, eager to feed on his mangled flesh and to drink his blood. I found myself suddenly arrested by the power of af-

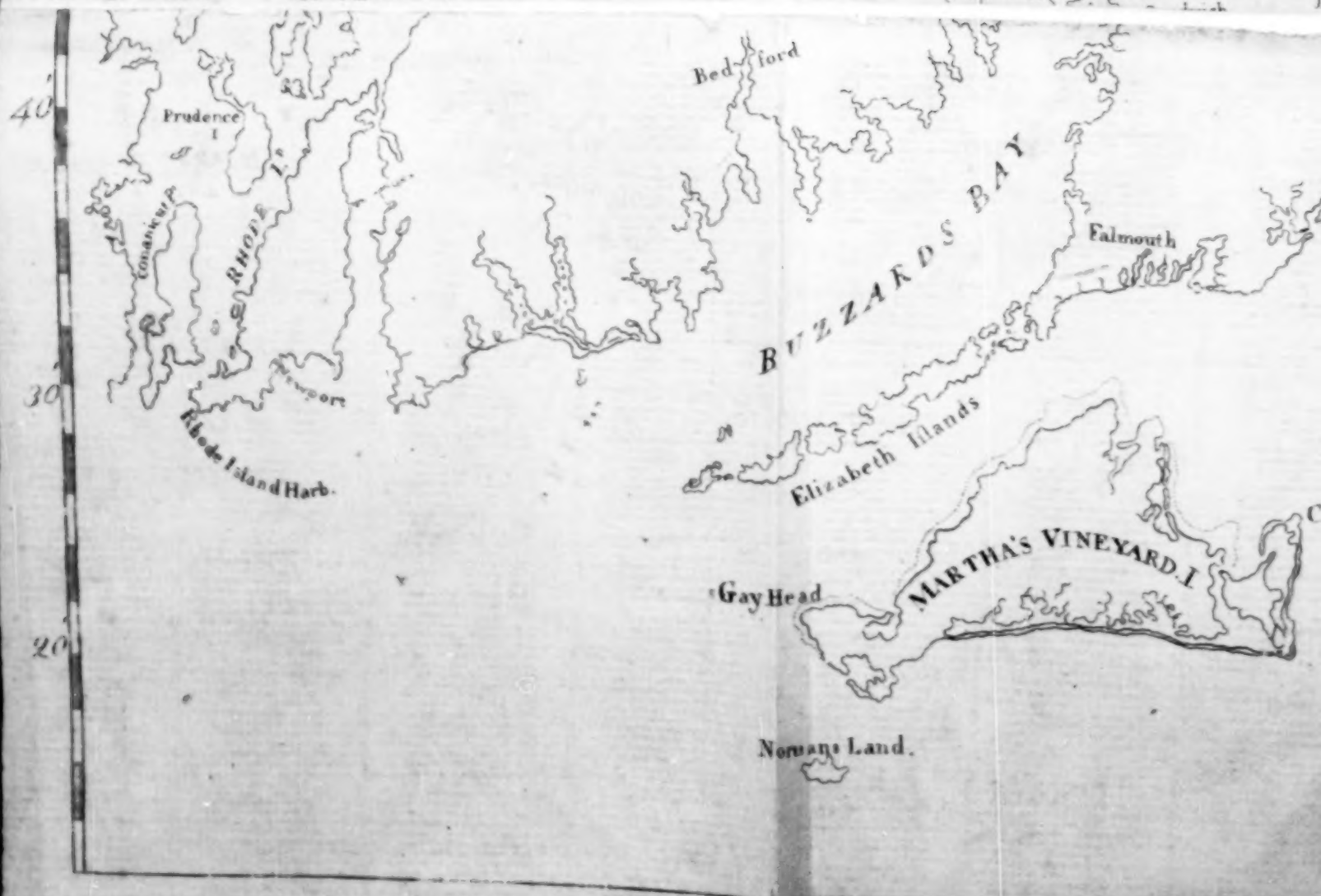
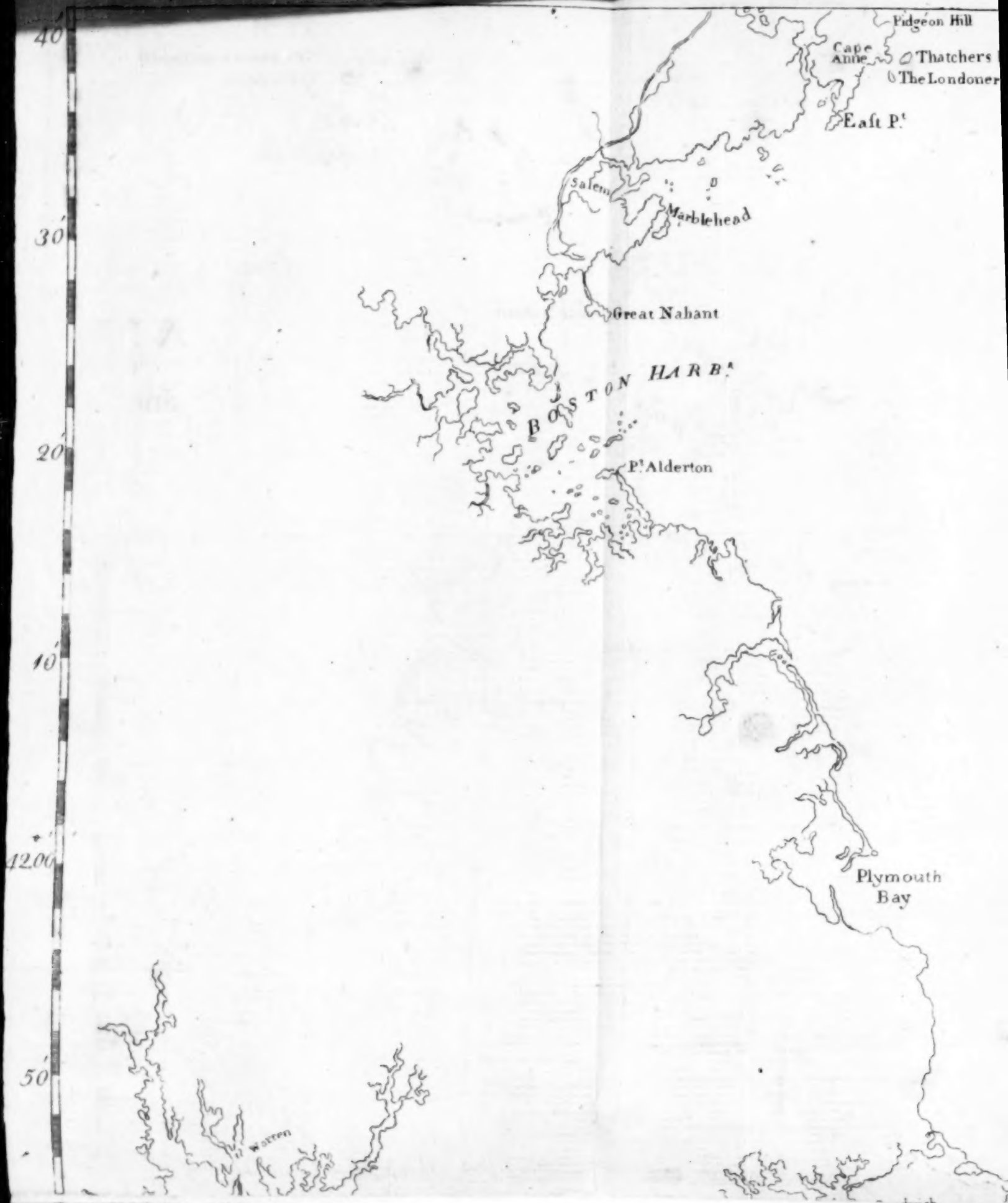
fright and terror ; my nerves were convulsed ; I trembled, I stood motionless, involuntarily contemplating the fate of this negro, in all its dismal latitudes. The living spectre, though deprived of his eyes, could still distinctly hear, and in his uncouth dialect begged me to give him some water to allay his thirst. Humanity herself would have recoiled back with horror ; she would have balanced whether to lessen such reliefless distress, or mercifully with one blow to end this dreadful scene of agonizing torture ! Had I had a ball in my gun, I certainly should have dispatched him ; but finding myself unable to perform so kind an office, I sought, though trembling, to relieve him as well as I could. A shell ready fixed to a pole, which had been used by some negroes, presented itself to me ; I filled it with water, and with trembling hands I guided it to the quivering lips of the wretched sufferer. Urged by the irresistible power of thirst, he endeavoured to meet it, as he instinctively guessed its approach by the noise it made in passing through the bars of the cage. " Tanke you, white man, tanke you, puté some poyson and givè me." How long have you been hanging there ? I asked him. " Two days, and me no die ; the birds, the birds ; aah me ! " Oppressed with the reflections which this shocking spectacle afforded me, I mustered strength enough to walk away, and soon reached the house at which I intended to dine. There I heard that the reason for this slave being thus punished, was on account of his having killed the overseer of the plantation. They told me that the laws of self preservation rendered such executions necessary ; and supported the doctrine of slavery with the arguments generally made use of to justify the practice ; with the repetition of which I shall not trouble you at present.

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A MAP of CAPE COD, and the PARTS adjacent.



FOR THE MASSACHUSETTS
On the comparative ADVANTAGES
CANAL

DEAR SIR
I AM always ready to give you such satisfaction as I wish to give, and as you wish to receive, on the subject mentioned in your last; for I have never been on the ground where the CANAL is proposed to be cut, nor seen the water on either side. My information is drawn entirely from conversation on the subject, and from some hints which have been (especially of late) thrown out in the publick papers. But to gratify so good a friend, I thought I should give you the result of my enquiries met with.

The place is a part of the town on Cape Cod, seven miles and a half on the N.E. to the S.W. and it is generally agreed that the land is neither too high, nor too hard, to admit of a passage being dug through. The Sandwich people, I am told, have no objection to the attempt; and if the consent of the owners can be had, there is one point gained.

The next inquiry is, who shall be employed to do it; and the answer is, that there will be no scarcity of men, if money can be found to pay them. Some have proposed to employ convicts to work for a year or two, to be paid less than the labour of those, who are hired men, and the number of men to be employed.

The advantage expected from this canal, is the shortening of the distance from the southward to Boston, and avoiding some of the foulest navigation in the Atlantick ocean; I mean the shoals of Nantucket and Cape Cod. If you will examine a chart of the
Vol. III. Jan. 1791. D

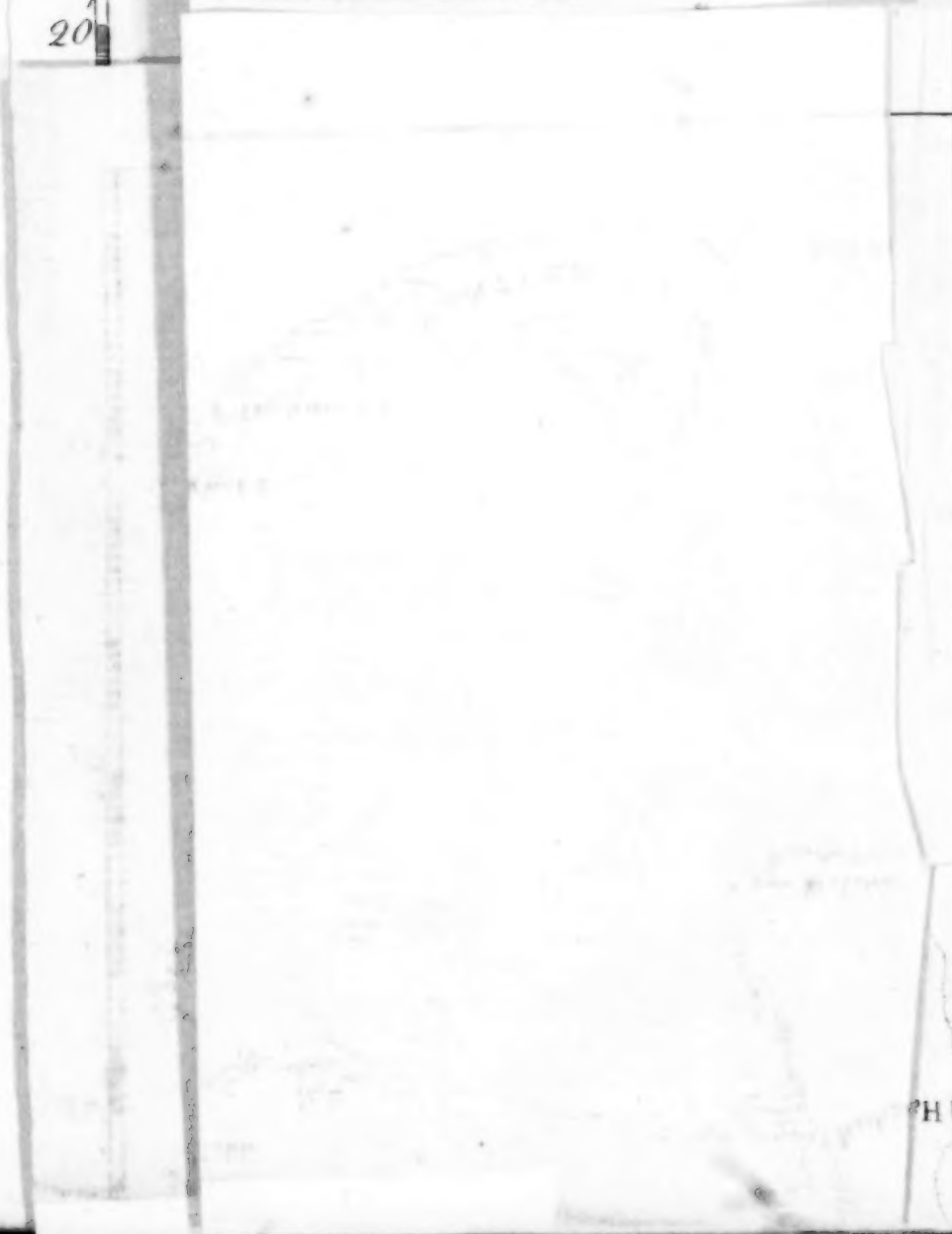
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MAP of CAPE COD,
and the PARTS adjacent.

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CHP

USEFUL PROJECT.

FOR THE MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

On the comparative ADVANTAGES and DISADVANTAGES of a
CANAL from BARNSTABLE Bay to BUZZARD's Bay.

[Accompanied with an explanatory Map.]

[In a Letter to a Friend.]

DEAR SIR,

I AM always ready to oblige you in any thing which lies within my power, but I really fear that I cannot give you such satisfaction as I wish to give, and as you wish to receive, on the subject mentioned in your last; for I have never been on the ground where the CANAL is proposed to be cut, nor seen the water on either side. My information is drawn entirely from conversation on the subject, and from some hints which have been (especially of late) thrown out in the publick papers. But to gratify so good a friend, I will endeavour to give you the substance of what I have met with.

The place which is talked of is a part of the town of Sandwich, the first town on Cape Cod. The distance is seven miles across from Barnstable bay on the N.E. to Buzzard's bay on the S.W. and it is generally agreed that the land is neither too high, nor too hard, to admit of a passage being dug through. The Sandwich people, I am told, have no objection to the attempt; and if the consent of the owners can be had, there is one point gained.

The next inquiry is, who shall be employed to do it; and the answer is, that there will be no scarcity of men, if money can be found to pay them. Some have proposed setting the Castle convicts to work there; but the labour of one honest man who expects to be paid for it, is of more value than the labour of two such fellows as those, who will eat as much as two hired men, and need at least double the number of overseers.

The advantage expected from this canal, is the shortening of the distance from the southward to Boston, and avoiding some of the foulest navigation in the Atlantick ocean; I mean the shoals of Nantucket and Cape Cod. If you will examine a chart of the

Boston, Jan. 18, 1791.

coast, you will in a few minutes be convinced of this. For in coming from the southward, or rather south-westward, you may have it in your choice, either to come through the Vineyard sound, and double the terrible promontory of Cape Cod, or through Buzzard's bay and the canal into Barnstable bay. The distance of the former passage to Boston light house is 51 leagues, of the latter 33, the difference 18; and these eighteen (or rather the greater part of the fifty one leagues) are over dangerous shoals, through narrow and crooked channels, which have always been a terror to seamen.

By means of this canal, all the trade from the southward will be brought 18 leagues nearer to Boston; and the passage will be so safe, having land on both sides, that the smallest vessels, even boats, may pass without any danger or difficulty, to and from Longisland, Connecticut, Narraganset, Rhodeisland, Elizabethislands, Bedford, and other parts of the southern shore. By means of this canal, a passage from Newyork to Boston may be performed in nearly the same time, as from Newyork to Providence. By means of this canal, vessels, homeward bound from the Westindies or the southern states, may entirely escape the dreadful shoals of Nantucket, and instead of being obliged to put into Holmes's Hole, at the Vineyard, and lie waiting some weeks for a wind to bring them round Cape Cod, may make a shorter and safer passage, and save much time and expense. By means of this canal, vessels and cargoes, with their crews, many of which suffer shipwreck on the Eastern side of the Cape, may avoid that dismal fate, and thus the cause of commerce and humanity may be greatly promoted.

I shall now give you some view of the

the objections which have been made to this plan. One is the very great expense of it, 20 or £30,000. To this it is said, that if the advantage will overbalance the expense, the money will be laid out well, and there will be gain upon the whole. It has been further suggested, that the expense will be repayed, if every vessel which passes through this strait should pay a duty, in proportion to her tonnage. To this they say the owners would gladly consent, as they would save it in time, and in the wear and tear of vessel and rigging; not to mention anxiety of mind and dread of shipwreck. Besides, the toll thus collected would maintain a free and constant ferry for travellers, to and from the Cape.

Another objection is, that as the tide rises six or eight feet higher, and the flood is three hours and an half later in Barnstable Bay than in Buzzard's, this accumulation of water, especially when aided by a N.E. wind, will probably cause a rapid current, setting from the N.E. to the S.W. through the strait, against which vessels will not easily pass. To remedy this difficulty, and also to prevent the sea from washing away too much of the shore and forming a bar; it has been proposed that a double lock should be constructed at each extremity; by which the water which comes in with the flood, up Buzzard's bay, should be retained in the canal, till the flood in Barnstable bay enters at the other end and fills it; when the water being at rest, and under command of the locks, will afford a safe and easy passage for vessels either way. This was the idea of a committee of the General Court, who viewed the place in 1776, whose report I shall inclose to you. Against this plan it has been objected; that although such a passage may be very practicable in open and warm weather, yet in the cold and stormy months of winter, when it is most needed, this canal would be obstructed by ice; not only by the freezing of the water in the locks and canal, but by the floating ice formed in Barnstable bay, driving against the entrance of the canal, and shutting it up. How far this objection is founded, and

whether it can be removed, I am not at present able to say; but if it can be fairly answered, a very great difficulty would be taken off from my mind; if it cannot, then we must either be contented with a locked canal, passable at some times, and obstructed at others; or we may cut a narrow channel, at a smaller expense, and leave nature to do her own work, in her own time; or we must leave the whole matter for future generations to deliberate and act upon as they shall think fit.

For my own part I wish to have the whole merits of the cause candidly and openly discussed; and if upon any plan whatever there is a prospect, that the advantage will overbalance the present disadvantage, or any other which can be foreseen, I should wish to have the experiment made.

But who shall move it, whether the Humane or Marine Societies, or the merchants; and whether the application shall be to the General Court, or to Congress, or both, are questions which must be answered by some other person, than your friend and humble servant,

P. Q.

The following is the Report of the Committee of the General Court alluded to in the preceding letter.

STATE of MASSACHUSETTS.

In COUNCIL, 30th of August, 1776.

THE Committee appointed to get surveyed the isthmus between Barnstable bay and Buzzard's bay, in order to ascertain the practicability of cutting a navigable Canal, between the said bays, have attended that service, and now beg leave to report:

That across the said isthmus, is a low vale of land, through which a navigable canal may be cut; that the distance across, in the direction of the canal, is near seven miles and an half; that of this way, the elevation of the ground above low water mark, for about one mile and three quarters, is from 4 to 8 feet perpendicular; for four miles, or a little more, the elevation is from 8 to 12 feet, and for the remainder of the way, about one mile and an half, where the land is highest, the elevation is from 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 30, up to 33 feet, and 3 inches, perpendicular, above low

low water mark on each side ; that a canal cut these several depths, as the different elevations require, would have a depth of water equal to the rise of the tides on Barnstable side, which in common tides, is 12 feet, and in spring tides, from 14 to 16 feet ; that common tides on the Buzzard's bay side, rise about 4 feet, and spring tides about 6 feet. The tide rose there on the 27th of June, 4 feet and 1 inch, high water being about half past 4 o'clock, P.M. On the Barnstable side, it rose the same day about 16 feet, high water there being about 8 o'clock, P.M. That this great difference in the rise of the tides and time of high water, which would cause a rapid current from Barnstable bay into Buzzard's bay, will make a double lock at each end of the canal necessary, through which (the water being stagnant by means of those locks) vessels could have an easy passage.

That the surveyor, Mr. Machin, who has been much employed in works of this sort in England, has made a calculation of the expense, amounting to £.32,148-1-8; the particulars of which he has entered on his plan of the survey, which is herewith exhibited.

There are several shoals on the Buzzard bay side, which Mr. Machin had not time to examine, being in the Continental service, and ordered to Newyork by General Washington ;

but which we think, Col. Freeman, one of the committee, who lives near the said bay, should be, (if the honorable Court thought proper) directed to get examined, in order to determine their situation, and the depth of water over them, and the navigability of that part of the said bay ; and to do the like on Barnstable side. If there be a sufficient depth of water on that part of Buzzard's bay, your Committee are of opinion, that the cutting a navigable canal across the said isthmus, is very practicable, and would be a great security to the navigation, to and from the southern United States, not only against an enemy, but by affording the means of avoiding the dangers of the shoals, in passing round Cape Cod.

But as the expense of executing the said canal would be great, and the benefits of it would be general, your Committee think it merits the consideration of the honorable Continental Congress ; and therefore humbly propose to your honors, that when the necessary information is had with regard to the navigableness of Buzzard's bay, to the southerly end of the canal, as delineated on the plan, the said plan or a copy of it, accompanied with every necessary information, should be sent to the Congress for their consideration.

In the name of the Committee.

JAMES BOWDOIN.

TO THE EDITORS OF THE MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

If you think the following curious DIALOGUE, between a Comedian and his Wife, (extracted from a late European publication) worthy a place, you will please to insert it, and oblige one of your constant readers.

B.

The PLAYER and his WIFE.

Player. I no longer suffer such proceedings ; you are continually gadding about without my knowledge or consent. I am determined to turn over a new leaf.

Wife. As you like it.

Player. I am resolved to explore your haunts, and learn to whom I am indebted for your inattention to a husband.

Wife. Fatal curiosity.

Player. I shall certainly discover your intrigues, and then I shall no longer be that tame animal I have been ; what sort of a husband would you expect to find me afterwards ?

Wife. The provoked husband.

Player. And what do you think would be the consequence of such a detection ?

Wife. The Devil to pay.

Player. I have been an easy fool, not suspecting you of any criminality ;

now

now my jealousy is roused, madam, and you will find me a lion in defence of my honour.

Wife. *Every man in his humour.*

Player. Why am I thus treated? why am I thus neglected?

Wife. *All for love.*

Player. Do you mean to make a cuckold of me?

Wife. *Such things are.*

Player. Could I discover the rascal who has robbed me of my peace, by estranging your affections from me, I would pursue him for Crim Con, follow him to Doctors commons, and never quit him until I had lodged him safe in a prison.

Wife. *The way to keep him.*

Player. What hinders you from being more explicit to me on this subject?

Wife. *False delicacy.*

Player. Did I not once detect you at Hendon, in company with a would be Rambo? and was not your head amorously reclined against his bosom; what in the devil's name do you call this?

Wife. *Love in a will-ge.*

Player. What can induce me to forget such barefaced insults?

Wife. *Letbe.*

Player. Have I not taken you from amongst the lowest of the canaille, and raised you to a comfortable, nay, an enviable situation? What was you when I condescended to make a wife of you?

Wife. *A Mijs in her teens.*

Player. Did not I marry you without a groat—say, what dowry did you bring with you?

Wife. *The Drummer.*

Player. These short answers offend me, madam; I think myself entitled to very different treatment from your hands; this insolence is not to be borne.

Wife. *Much ado about nothing.*

Player. Is this the return I have merited for my extreme partiality in your favour? Was not I so enamored with you, that I threatened to blow out my brains if you refused me your hand in wedlock.

Wife. *A bold stroke for a wife.*

Player. Come, my dear Sally, let us kiss and be friends. I see that you are uneasy at these remonstrances, and I cannot bear to see thee vexed.

Wife. *Too civil by half.*

TO THE EDITORS OF THE MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

You have solicited the assistance of the Novelist. I send you the following, as introductory to farther communications.

EXAMINONDAS.

THE WOUNDED OFFICER.

THEMISTOCLES had served with distinguished reputation, as a Lieutenant in the armies of the United States. An unfortunate wound, received at the battle of Germantown, compelled him to quit the path of military glory, as he was rendered incapable of any other service, than a command in the invalids, which his active, military spirit disdained to accept of. The accomplishments of his person, the suavity of his manners, the rectitude of his conduct, tenderly endeared him to all his associates; and had frequently introduced him to the notice of his superiors in rank. The thought of bidding adieu to fame—the idea of parting with beloved companions, rent his feeling bosom with anguish. Affectionately he pro-

nounced a long, a fervent farewell, and departed, (with a trifling pittance in his pocket) to encounter the most mortifying scenes of neglect, such as poverty always brings up in her train. He was a fatherless child, destitute of patrimonial inheritance, and boasted not a farthing, except the distant expectation of half pay. Creation appeared as an immense blank to his agitated optics. Life had lost its charms, or rather he left them behind in the field. His home was far, far distant. He had now spent the last shilling, and was musing on the impossibility of journeying on. A veteran officer, with whom he had served on the lakes, this moment recognized his features, and begged him to disclose the real cause of his chagrin.

grin. Themistocles unboomed himself with candor, and felt happy in a friend, who bare witness to his merit and his sufferings. Your behaviour, says the hoary soldier, always charmed me. Despondence never formed a part of your character. I can assist you in the present hour of distress, not with money, for heaven knows, we continentals are free from the root of evil. Take this letter, my son, it is directed to the amiable Clelia; she is affluent without ostentation, beautiful without the consciousness of vanity, and unmarried. Remember that you act upon honour; it is, it ought to be a soldier's all.—My education, the habits of my life, and the independency of a proud soul, replied Themistocles, oblige me to scorn every ungenerous attempt, against the peace of female virtue and fortune. As your friend I shall bear the letter, and hastily rush from the presence of elevated riches. Time insensibly past away in various converse. The golden orb of light was just sinking beneath the horizon, when he mounted his horse. Twenty miles are easily coursed in a few hours; about 10 at night Themistocles arrived, and delivered the friendly epistle. The fair Clelia, who had no one to control her conduct, as she lived by herself, attended by only two servants, earnestly requested the wearied stranger to tarry; and though excessive prudery, may censure the step, as unbecoming female delicacy, let it be remarked, that spotless innocence never turns hospitality adrift. The penniless pilgrim accepted her kind invitation; and was shown by the man servant to an elegant chamber. In a few moments, he returned for the candle, and locked the door upon the outside. Themistocles thought very odd of the treatment, but as most of the ladies are plagued with visionary fears, he regarded it, as an injunction

from Clelia; and by no means wishing, to give her a moments pain, submitted to become a prisoner for the night, without murmuring. Something however whispered, that there was an unrevealed meaning in all this. He therefore drew out his pocket pistols, and examining their contents, laid them close at hand. Various ideas kept his wakeful mind on the rack. He never closed an eye. The house clock had struck four—nature was silent as the grave. Themistocles turned round, in order to compose himself; and saw through the key hole, a glimmering light. It startled him. At the same minute he heard Clelia shriek. He sprang from the bed, grasped his pistols, slove through the pannel of the door, and without farther inquiry, shot the villain dead, as he was endeavouring to retreat. Upon examination, it proved to be the man servant, who had so carefully locked him in. This monster had formed a design to murder and rob his unoffending mistress. Clelia returned the most grateful acknowledgments to her providential deliverer. He received them with that modest dignity which accompanies true merit. After breakfast he rose, respectfully bowed, expressed his happiness in preserving so inestimable a life, and prepared to depart. The bashful Clelia blushed, she hesitated, and faltering pronounced, “may the existence you saved, be ever worthy of that place in your affections, which sensibility has indelibly graven on my heart.” The wounded officer had his foot in the stirrup. Complaisance obliged him to answer. Nothing is more unpolite than to address a lady, when you are one inch off a level with the fair. He dismounted. The preliminaries were settled by mutual love; and Themistocles and Clelia, are happy, as virtue and riches can make them.

MANNERS, SUMPTUARY LAWS, &c. of the early PLANTERS of NEWENGLAND.

[From Belknap's History of Newhampshire.]

THE drinking of healths, and the use of tobacco, were forbidden, the former being considered as an heathenish practice, grounded on the ancient libations; the other as a species of intoxication and waste of time.

time. Laws were instituted to regulate the intercourse between the sexes, and the advances towards matrimony: they had a ceremony of betrothing, which preceded that of marriage. Pride and levity of behaviour came under the cognizance of the magistrate. Not only the richness, but the mode of dress, and cut of the hair, were subject to the state regulations. Women were forbidden to expose their arms or their bosoms to view; it was ordered that their sleeves should reach down to their wrist, and their gowns be closed round the neck. Men were obliged to cut short their hair, that they might not resemble women. No person, not worth 200*l.* was allowed to wear gold or silver lace, or silk hoods and scarfs. Offences against these laws were presentable by the grand jury; and those who dressed above their rank, were to be assailed accordingly. Sumptuary laws might be of use in the beginning of a new plantation; but these pious rulers had more in view than the political good. They were not only concerned for the external appearance of sobriety and good order, but thought themselves obliged, so far as they were able, to promote real religion, and enforce the observance of the divine precepts.

As they were fond of imagining a near resemblance between the circumstances of their settlement in this country, and the redemption of Israel from Egypt or Babylon; it is not strange that they should also look upon their "commonwealth as an insti-

tution of God, for the preservation of their churches; and the civil rulers as both members and fathers of them." The famous John Cotton, the first minister in Boston, was the chief promoter of this settlement. When he arrived in 1633, he found the people divided in their opinions. Some had been admitted to the privileges of freemen at the first general court, who were not in communion with the churches: after this, an order was passed, that none but members of the churches should be admitted freemen; whereby all other persons were excluded from every office or privilege, civil or military. This great man, by his eloquence, confirmed those who had embraced this opinion, and earnestly pleaded, "that the government might be considered as a theocracy, wherein the Lord was judge, lawgiver, and king; that the laws, which he gave Israel, might be adopted, so far as they were of moral and perpetual equity; that the people might be considered as God's people, in covenant with him; that none but persons of approved piety and eminent gifts, should be chosen rulers; that ministers should be consulted in all matters of religion; and that the magistrates should have a superintending and coercive power over the churches." At the desire of the court, he compiled a system of laws, founded chiefly on the laws of Moses, which was considered by the legislative body as the general standard; though they never formally adopted it, and in some instances varied from it.

COMPENDIUM of the MORALITY of the GRECIAN SAGES.

LET the supreme being, be the first, and chief object of your adoration, and his works both your delight, and your unremitting study; he is the ancient of days who had neither beginning nor birth; the source of wisdom, power, and goodness; who doth what he pleases in heaven, and who by his providence, founded on general, but unalterable laws, rules and manages the affairs of men. On

every occasion therefore God is to be acknowledged, by the inhabitants of this world, whose wisdom and felicity, will consist not a little in their uniformly resolving their wills into his, as far as it can be learnt, and consulting him on every emergency, whether ordinary or extraordinary. What succeeds with you, ascribe to the divine agency, and whatsoever it be in which you fail, conclude it to be for your

your real interest upon the whole. Be not religious by fits and starts, but persevere in the practice of piety; in the amending of your heart, as well as in the improvement of your understanding; and in the subduing of your passions, as well as in the conciliating of your affections. Remain assured, that the more you study the dispensations of providence, the greater will be both your present enjoyments, and your chance of future fame.

See that the desire of enriching, and of adorning, your minds, far exceeds the care you take, for the beautifying, and the preserving of your bodies. That you may do this with propriety, first, be at pains, judiciously to ascertain, the difference and value of the one from the other. Your soul is a particle of the divine nature, allied to heaven, fitted for its enjoyments, and connected with its inhabitants. Your body, on the contrary, sprang from earth, is cemented by corruption, and naturally drags to mean pursuits. Prefer the worthier, especially in a case of such moment to yourselves. He most deserves the favour of God, who watches the closest over, and is the eagerest to improve, what is dearest to him upon earth.

Pay the deserved returns of grateful respect, uniform obedience, and cheerful assistance to your parents, and by imitating their virtues in your own conduct, prove yourselves their legitimate offspring. Their faults conceal; and in proportion to their obvious number, try to multiply in yourselves the opposite virtues, not knowing, but even they may, if you are withall prudent, be allured by the example. At any rate no deed of theirs will excuse your neglect or disobedience. Admit them to be undeserving in the eyes of others, they ought never to be so in yours; nor can your filial duty wear a more amiable appearance, than when exerting itself under the infirmities of their temper, or their age. Your having paid this duty, may prove one cause why you shall receive it in your own turn: and where this affection is wanting, you seldom, if ever, can find another virtue resident.

Knowing that the happiness of so-

ciety entirely depends upon the wisdom of its laws, with the due execution of them, contribute all in your power, to the peace of that in which you live; by acting in every respect agreeable to its peculiar institutions, and to the rank you hold under these; allow them not to be hurt, weakened, or infringed with impunity, by any faction from within, or enemy from without; but consider the violator of them, or the encroacher on the rights and property of the community, as your foe, nor spare him, because his station may dazzle you, or his subtlety offend your presence. Beyond thy life or fortune love your country, nor refuse thy blood, when her honour or her interest demand it. Value not private loss in comparison of publick gain, should they stand in competition; sacrifice all tender or personal attachments to publick concerns.

Whilst you obey the higher powers, those who are in authority over you, be acute in perceiving where respect and reverence is particularly due, and then be diligent in payment of it. Among you let the hoary head meet with honour, and the feeble feet of age with support, because with the aged dwells wisdom, and from their experience, you may with safety, and more certainty, learn the maxims of prudence, in connection with the means of living tolerably happy and contented. Self interest is also promoted by such compliance, seeing the alacrity, wherewith you discharge this, becomes the motive, why, in an after period, it will be readily paid to yourselves.

Since the number of assumed characters in the world is great, and the difficulty to distinguish real ones equally so, be not rash in forming friendships, lest your disappointment in the alliance, prove the source of your bitterest woes. Weigh the professions of men well, before you trust to them; and make use of the different scales, furnished by the passions, with the latent ideas of self interest; muse on the private and the general views of mankind, ere you fix the weight of particulars. Friendship scarce ever is the child of familiarity, yet that of thousands has no other support;

support ; whence we need not wonder at its speedy dissolution. Should you however be fortunate enough to secure a friend ; beyond every other earthly boon, prize the acquisition : Enter with unaffected joy into his joys, and if you cannot prevent, or immediately remove his distresses, or his misfortunes, whether in mind, body, or estate ; cheerfully bear if possible, a more than equal part of them. Consider a sure friend, a tried friend, as the best panacea heaven ever sent on earth for human afflictions, as the only evergreen of mortality ; and as the one half of your own soul, dear as its noblest interests, and to be attended to with equal concern. Not only bear with his foibles, but excuse his temper, and even struggle against his passions, so long, as you doubt not the rectitude of his heart, and the sincerity of his attachment. Reproach him not, though he recede from thee a little, nor ever part with him, but for the most urgent reasons which neither your judgment, nor your feelings, in any subsequent period may accuse.

Train up your children in the habits of virtue and goodness, by your example and your precepts. Recommend wisdom as their highest attainment ; as their noblest pursuit ; and stimulate them to search for happiness, in the paths of understanding. For this purpose, give the best education you can, and with tenderness, yet extreme care, teach their young ideas how to shoot, and give the most pleasing bias to their expanding affections. Let your management of them be regulated in a great measure by the peculiarity of their genius and constitution : Otherwise you may blast your own fondest hopes, and lay the seeds of their ruin and misery. Early impress them with religious ideas ; with notions of benevolence to their fellow creatures ; what they want in power let them supply in pity : Of usefulness to the community to which they belong ; and of a due subordination to the laws under which they live.

Consider the nature of relative duties, and invariably discharge them as if you were the *receiver*, not the *giver*. If a *ruler*, use moderation, and be more solicitous to pursue useful, than

new, or singular plans : Account to your conscience for the exercise you make of the authority vested in you. If you are among the *ruled*, rather bear with what may be somewhat hard, than by your refractory temper, or too keen spirits, cause those commotions subversive of regularity and good order, whose issue you must be ignorant of, and which it is far easier to raise, than to subdue.

If a husband, be industrious, frugal, tender and chaste. If a wife, be obedient, discreet, prudent and exemplary. If a master, be gentle and easy. If a servant, be faithful, diligent, and watch for your master's interest as if it were your own.

Avoid idleness as the cradle of vice, for it is not more injurious to your body, than noxious to the faculties of your mind. Set not your hearts upon riches, but love the golden mediocrity. Should wealth abound, contend for praise by seeking out virtue in distress, relieving it, and on every occasion be proud, without letting that pride be seen, much less avowing it, to do the most friendly and benevolent actions. If poor, display the fortitude of your mind, together with the wisdom of your experience, by a calm resignation to your lot ; and the integrity of your heart, by taking no unjust, or indirect means, to better your condition. Minutely survey every thing, cautiously hear every thing : But put a strict bridle upon your tongue ; for wickedness and mischief, generally owe their birth and progress more to words, than to deeds. In proportion as you are guarded in conversation, will be both your own quiet, and the respect which others will pay to you.

Above all things, entertain the highest regard for truth, therefore be honest in your transactions, faithful to your engagements, and true to all your promises. Abhor dissimulation, yet be neither subtle nor simple. Reveal not what is committed to your bosom ; and carefully avoid the times or circumstances, whereon you are apt to be the least upon your guard. Form your opinion of others, from their real worth and character ; not from the blood in their veins ; the honours they may have obtained ; their rank in

in life ; or from their vast possessions.

View ingratitude as the basest of crimes, and of course the strongest mark of a vicious character ; being assured, that in the breast where it reigns, no amiable quality ever did, or could dwell. Examine well the company you keep ; for not only their manners, but their principles, will soon become yours. Give no ear to slander, because when once your understanding admits the baneful poison, your tongue will insensibly learn to disseminate it.

Seeing mankind for the most part are too little disposed to candour and to compassion, conceal your domestick

or private misfortunes ; for your disclosing them even to a supposed friend, may only serve to unveil their flimsy pretences ; your very woes they may insult ; knowing where you are embarrassed, they may increase your embarrassments ; and maliciously or wantonly enlarge the wound, of which you have too easily apprised them.

Whatever be the usage you receive from others, never let hatred settle in your heart ; avoid ostentation, with every mean pleasure, and let temperance preside over your every meal. Shun an inquisitive person ; keep much at home ; and prudently divide your time between action and contemplation.

TO THE EDITORS OF THE MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.
GENTLEMEN,

I HAVE long wished that your medical department might consist of American papers. To accomplish this desire, I forward Dr. Smith's Dissertation, delivered at a late publick examination, Harvard University, for the degree of Bachelor in Physick.

A. Z.

A DISSERTATION, on the CAUSES and EFFECTS of SPASM in FEVERS ; pronounced by Mr. NATHAN SMITH, before the President, Medical Professors, and Governors of Harvard University, at Cambridge, July 5th, 1790 ; and dedicated to the Rev. J. Willard, S. T. D. Prof.

THAT there is a stricture of the extreme vessels situated on the surface of the body in the beginning of every febrile disorder, I shall take for granted. And in this dissertation shall endeavour to explain its causes and effects. In order to do this, it will be necessary first to take notice of some of the laws of the animal economy, on which it seems to depend.

I. The fibres of all the soft parts of animals, while in health, are endued with a certain elastick force : continually endeavouring to contract them into less dimensions.

The weight of the atmosphere may be considered as a coadjutant power to the natural contractility of the fibres.

II. Other powers counteract the elastick force of the fibres, and keep them in a certain degree of distention.

The distending power of the vascular system (the part chiefly affected by spasm in fevers) is the fluid contained in it. The application of this to the extreme vessels depends on two

circumstances. 1. The quantity of the fluid. 2. Its momentum. This last depends on the action of the heart and arteries.

III. If, as we believe, these two opposing powers balance each other to a certain degree in a healthy state ; it is evident that in proportion as the distending power is diminished ; the contraction of the vessels will prevail, and vice versa.

From these known properties of the animal economy, the causes and effects of spasm in fevers may be explained, and on this wise.

The remote causes of fevers being debilitating powers, when applied to the animal system, diminish the energy of the brain, and action of the heart and arteries, which depend on it. If the action of the heart and arteries be diminished, the blood will be propelled with less force into the extreme vessels on the surface of the body : and consequently in proportion to the diminution of the momentum of the blood, will the contractility of the fibres,

fibres, assisted by the weight of the atmosphere, prevail; and bring these vessels into less compass, and so form what is called a spasm.

Hence it appears that the immediate cause of spasm, is the contractility of the fibres of the vascular system, in conjunction with the weight of the atmosphere: the remote, whatever removes or diminishes the distending power of the same.

S E C T. II.

I consider a stricture on the surface of the body, as the cause of reaction; and account for it in the following manner.

I. While the extreme vessels are contracted, they will not receive so large a proportion of the blood as usual.

II. If there be a less proportion of blood in the extreme vessels, than is usual with the same person, and no evacuation from the system has preceded, there must be a greater quantity in some other part of the system.

III. There is no part of the system, better calculated to receive a surcharge of blood, in consequence of any obstruction given to its free passage into other parts of the vascular system, than the brain; which will appear evident from the consideration of the following circumstances.

1. The arteries that supply the brain with blood, have a short and direct course from the heart to the head; where they are suddenly ramified in the substance of the brain.

2. They are very large and internal.

3. The brain is not affected by the weight of the atmosphere; a circumstance favourable to accumulation of blood in it.

From this view of the matter, it appears, that the resistance given to the motion of the blood, in its passage through the extreme vessels, situated on the surface of the body, throws a larger quantity upon the internal parts, and especially the brain.

As the strength and motion of the system in general, depends much on the quantity of blood in the brain; an increased quantity circulating through it in a given time, will increase the action of the arterial system.*

This increased action of the heart and arteries, is what is called reaction; and appears to be the chief agent in the cure of fevers; for if the vessels on the surface of the body are contracted, it will require a greater force to restore them to their natural capacity, than it did to retain them in that situation, before they had been collapsed: this makes some additional force in the action of the arterial system absolutely necessary in the cure of fevers: and I think it may be observed as a rule in practice, never to reduce the pulse by bleeding, and other evacuations in the beginning of fevers, to as low a standard with respect to force, as it was at with the same person in time of health: on the other hand, this increased action may need a check; for when a spasm has taken place, it cannot be removed instantaneously: and while this stricture remains, the blood has a peculiar determination to the brain and lungs; which though so necessary in the cure of fevers, yet may be so violent as to render those organs unfit for the purposes of life: should it remain but a short time in this case, by bleeding we may moderate the impetus of the blood in those parts: while the actions of the arterial system remain sufficiently strong, to overcome the spasm, in a safe and gradual manner.

The due regulation of the action of the arterial system, I apprehend requires as much caution and judgment as any point in practice: and we ought particularly to be on our guard not to mistake quickness for strength in the pulse: for it is the very reverse; and nature often seems to endeavour to compensate the want of strength, by frequency of pulse.

There

* I once attended a patient exhausted by a hectic fever, who when his dissolution approached, desired to be taken out of bed; but no sooner was he erect, so that the weight of the blood opposed its passage into the brain, than he became dead to all appearance; but being laid down again he revived: this was repeated several times, and always with the same effect: and I have no doubt but that if he had continued in an erect posture, he would never have survived the first time of fainting; but by being kept in an horizontal posture, his life was preserved several hours.

There is a phenomenon in fevers which I think may be referred to the head of reaction, or an operation of the *Vis Medicatrix Naturæ*: it is a preternatural quantity of bile, secreted and poured into the alimentary canal: this has by some been looked upon as a part of the disease; and consequently they have prescribed methods to dislodge it: but I am so far from thinking it an aggravating occurrence in fevers, that I believe it has a considerable share in the cure: I am led to this conclusion by the following observation.

1. Nature is commonly uniform, in opposing the same remedies, to the same disease: And accordingly we find that a preternatural quantity of bile in the alimentary canal, is a pretty constant attendant on fevers; and so far as we can judge, nearly in proportion to the debility and spasm, which took place in the beginning of the disorder.

2. The increased quantity of bile, does not appear to exist previous to the accession of fever: But succeeds it: And is produced by a preternatural quantity of blood being thrown into the vena porta, in consequence of the spasm of the extreme vessels.

3. The medicines commonly employed to evacuate bile, do not appear to produce their effect on the system by doing so: But in a very opposite manner. Sickness and vomiting are common symptoms in the beginning of fevers: And are often attributed to bile collected in the alimentary canal: In order to evacuate it, emeticks are often prescribed, and they are commonly successful in curing the symptoms: But that they do it by evacuating bile is very doubtful: For we do not find that they are more effectual when much bile is evacuated by them, than when little or none is brought up: This has been remarked by different authors. Beside if the action of emeticks is attended to, I believe it will appear, that they are not well calculated to lessen the quantity of bile in the alimentary canal: For the agitation and compression

which the liver undergoes, in the operation of puking, while it is surcharged with blood, must necessarily increase the secretion of bile, sufficiently to compensate for any small quantity, which may be evacuated by the emetic.

4. From the analogy, Bile has to other bitters, it should seem that instead of causing sickness, it would cure it: Other bitters have this effect: And we have known the bile of some animals, when given as a medicine, to operate in this manner.

Upon the whole, I am inclined to think, that emeticks do not produce their good effects in the cure of fevers, by evacuating bile: Nor by their immediate action on the stomach, without its assistance: But by applying the bile, to a larger surface of the alimentary canal; and especially by bringing it into the stomach, which has a greater connection with the system in general, than any other organ, they remove the sickness; and by means of the sympathy between the stomach and surface of the body, they determine the blood into the extreme vessels; and have a considerable effect in restoring them to their natural state. In like manner, I imagine nauseating doses of emetics produce their effect, viz. by inverting the peristaltick motion of the duodenum and stomach, they bring the bile into the stomach, &c.

After all, I would not be understood to mean that the bile never errs either in quantity or quality: On the contrary, I am convinced that it does, but do not think, that this is the case, so often, as some would have us believe: For though the bile may be very different, both in quantity and quality, in disease, from what it is in health; yet this change is adapted to the cure of the disease; and the bile answers the exigencies of the animal economy better than it would, if it should remain in its healthy state, under the same circumstances of the system in general.

(To be concluded.)]

A DISSERTATION ON REVENGE and CRUELTY.

REVENGE and cruelty are passions of near alliance to one another; and are, beyond doubt, the most base and abject, as well as the most detestable of all vices.

The first of these, in whatever false lights the soul may view it (for men too often endeavour to gild it over with the borrowed names of honour, magnanimity, and courage) is, in reality, ever the child of cowardice alone, in the most weak and servile minds; and the latter in itself is so truly brutish, and so universally hateful, that the general consent of the world has in all ages agreed, in compliment to our nature, to call it inhumanity.

The valiant and generous mind contemns these savage passions, disdaining even to know what revenge is; and the greatest of all instructors has taught us, that true greatness of soul consists not in revenging ourselves of, but in doing good to our enemies: and it is worthy observation, that the greatest men of the world have ever been of the same opinion, and *Alexander* and *Cæsar*, *Epaminondas* and *Scipio*, with a long *et cetera* of heroes, have, by mere innate virtue and nobleness of soul, been taught to obey this precept as strictly as if they had heard it from the mouth of the divine teacher.

Cruelty is the vice of cowards only; the man of true courage meets, with open force, his resisting enemy; but no sooner has he conquered, and sees him prostrate, unresisting, and at his mercy, but he exerts and puts in act that mercy which is ever the characteristic of great minds; and, instead of butchering him, will tear off his own garment to tie up the wounds he had before made.

True courage is itself an amiable virtue; and as, with regard to religion, those, who will not be at the pains of living up to its precepts, often put on hypocrisy in the place of it—so the coward, not daring to tread the paths of this honourable quality, makes massacre and murder his pretence to it. Fear is the true parent of cruelty. Civil wars are, of all others, ever the most bloody, because they are

carried on by persons who are each in constant terror of his neighbour; and tyrants are bloody, merely because they fear: It is their general terror alone that makes them the general butchers of their people. *Mauritius*, who well knew the human mind in this respect, when he was told that *Phocas* had a design to kill him, enquired what was the cause, and who and what the person? and on *Philip's* telling him, That he was a mean person, and a known coward, answered, Then I wonder not that he is cruel, and a murderer!

It is easy to conceive, from the nature of causes and effects, that this savage temper cannot be long exercised without bringing on, one way or other, the destruction of the person who is possessed with it. Revenge is, to him who is possessed with it, a continual anguish, and an excruciating pain; it is an eating canker at the heart, a biting plague that gnaws and incessantly preys upon the very soul. The revengeful man wears in his breast a torment greater than any he can inflict on the person his malice aims at the destruction of, and has often the additional misery to see his enemy smiling in ease and security, while his own heart is burning and torn to pieces within him for the miscarriages of his designs against him.

Let us put even the best face possible upon the designs of the revengeful man, and they will not then appear other than misery to a wise or disinterested person. The means of revenge are generally slow, tiresome, and uncertain; and the execution difficult, painful, and dangerous. If he succeeds, the consequence is, often, that he must be a vagabond for life afterwards, a torment to himself from the stings of his own conscience, and either an eternal wanderer, with the dread of justice at his heels, or a curse to his friends, if there are any such, in the continual care of hiding him from it. This is the best face that revenge wears; but we are to consider, that it much more frequently happens, that its plots miscarry, or the mischief intended by the revengeful

ful man against his adversary rebounds upon himself; in thinking to put out one of his enemy's eyes, he often loses both his own; and in this situation is debarred, the only relief of such misery, *compassion*; is detested, and even derided, instead of being pitied.

No people, we may add to this, judge so ill for themselves as the revengeful. The death of their adversary is the general end and aim of all their designs, not considering that revenge here loses itself, and in reality, degenerates into cruelty. True revenge aims at the conquering and punishing an enemy; not at the destroying him at once, but making him long feel the weight of his punishment, and curse the hour in which he gave the offence, which is not to be obtained by murder; that on the contrary, gives an eternal rest to the offender, and commonly places the avenger in all those scenes of terror, misery, and anguish, he meant to place his enemy in.

Would the man, who has revenge in his nature, learn to wear it off, and cure himself of so hateful a disease of the mind, let him consider, that there is nothing so great and truly noble as to forgive; nothing in which man more approaches to his Creator than in pardoning offences. Revenge and cruelty are in the power of the meanest brute; the human mind should learn to distinguish itself by shewing its alliance to the divine perfection in its acts of mercy.

One great motive to revenge seems

a kind of false pride in the not bearing an affront; but there is in every man's power a much nobler way of setting himself above an injury, which is the not feeling it; an offered indignity overlooked with contempt, and wholly disregarded, not only loses its intended power against the person it is aimed at, but rebounds with all its force on him who offers it, and is indeed so just and equal a punishment to him, that the man intended to be injured by it cannot devise a better. It was gloriously observed by an ancient heathen, That revenge is a confession that one is hurt, and proves a meanness of temper, since high and generous minds are not subject to injuries; and that true valour never revenges an insult, because it never feels one.

These, however, are very exalted and very highly refined notions. I cannot but own, that it is hateful, and in some measure even dishonourable, tamely to bear an offence. We should resolve therefore not to bear, but to conquer it, and that in the noblest manner, by scorning both the offence, and him that offers it, as an enemy; and, if we judge it worthy ourselves, to conquer him by benefits and good offices. The glorious *Cæsar* was well acquainted with this turn of mind, and in the true greatness of his soul ever judged that by how much the greater the offence was, by so much was it the nobler to pardon it; and by how much revenge was the more just, so much the more glorious was mercy.

DESCRIPTION of two CLOCKS, presented by the EAST-INDIA COMPANY to the EMPEROR of CHINA.

THESE clocks are in the forms of chariots, in which are placed, in a fine attitude, a lady, leaning her right hand upon a part of the chariot; under which is a clock of curious workmanship little larger than a shilling, that strikes and repeats, and goes eight days. Upon her finger sits a bird, finely modelled, and set with diamonds and rubbies, with its wings expanded in a flying posture, and it actually flutters for a considerable time, on touching a diamond button

below. The body of the bird, which contains part of the wheels, and which in a manner, gives life to the whole, is not the bigness of the sixteenth part of an inch.

The lady holds in her hand a gold tube, not much thicker than a large pin, on the top of which is a small round box, to which a circular ornament set with diamonds, not larger than a sixpence is fixed, which goes round near three hours, in a constant regular motion.

Over

Over the lady's head, supported by a small fluted figure, is a double umbrella, under the largest of which is a bell, placed at a considerable distance from the clock, and seeming to have no connexion with it; but from this a communication is secretly conveyed to a hammer, that regularly strikes the hour, and repeats the same at pleasure, by touching a second diamond button.

At the feet of the lady is a gold dog; before which from the point of the chariot, are two birds fixed on spiral springs, the wings and feathers

of which are set with various colours, and appear, as if flying away with the chariot, which from another concealed motion is contrived to run in a straight, circular, or various other directions. A boy, that lays hold of the chariot behind, seems also to push it forward. Above the umbrella are flowers and ornaments of pearls, rubies and other stones; and the top terminates with a flying dragon set in the same manner. The whole is of gold, most elegantly executed, and enriched by a vast profusion of oriental gems.

PHILOSOPHICAL.

METEOROLOGICAL IMAGINATIONS and CONJECTURES.

[By the late BENJAMIN FRANKLIN, L. L. D. F. R. S.]

THERE seems to be a region higher in the air over all countries, where it is always winter, where frost exists continually, since, in the midst of summer, on the surface of the earth, ice falls often from above in the form of hail.

Hail stones, of the great weight we sometimes find them, did not probably acquire their magnitude before they began to descend. The air, being eight hundred times rarer than water, is unable to support it, but in the shape of vapour, a state in which its particles are separated. As soon, as they are condensed by the cold of the upper region, so as to form a drop, that drop begins to fall. If it freezes into a grain of ice, that ice descends. In descending, both the drop of water and the grain of ice, are augmented by particles of the vapour they pass through in falling, and which they condense by their coldness, and attach to themselves.

It is possible, that, in summer, much of what is rain, when it arrives at the surface of the earth, might have been snow when it began its descent; but being thawed, in passing through the warm air near the surface, it is changed, from snow into rain.

How immensely cold must be the original particle of hail, which forms

the centre of the future hailstone, since it is capable of communicating sufficient cold, if I may so speak, to freeze all the mass of vapour condensed round it, and form a lump of perhaps six or eight ounces in weight!

When in summer time, the sun is high, and continues long every day above the horizon, his rays strike the earth more directly, and with longer continuance, than in the winter; hence the surface is more heated, and to a greater depth, by the effect of these rays.

When rain falls on the heated earth, and soaks down into it, it carries down with it a great part of the heat, which by that means descends still deeper.

The mass of earth, to the depth of perhaps thirty feet, being thus heated to a certain degree, continues to retain its heat for some time. Thus the first snows that fall in the beginning of winter, seldom lie long on the surface, but are soon melted, and soon absorbed. After which the winds that blow over the country on which the snows had fallen, are not rendered so cold as they would have been by these snows, if they had remained. And thus the approach of the severity of winter is retarded; and the extreme degree of its cold is not always at the time we might expect it, viz. when

when the sun is at its greatest distance, and the day shortest, but some time after that period, according to the English proverb, which says, "as the day lengthens, the cold strengthens;" the causes of reirigiration continuing to operate, while the sun returns too slowly, and his force continues too weak to counteract them. During several of the summer months of 1783, when the effects of the sun's rays to heat the earth in these northern regions should have been the greatest, there existed a constant fog over all Europe, and great part of North America. This fog was of a permanent nature; it was dry, and the rays of the sun, seemed to have little effect towards dissipating it, as they easily do a moist fog, arising from water. They were indeed rendered so faint in passing through it, that when collected in the focus of a burning glass they would scarce kindle brown paper: Of course their summer effect in heating the earth was exceedingly diminished.

Hence the surface was early frozen.

Hence the first snows remained on it unmelted, and received continual additions.

Hence the air was more chilled, and the winds more severely cold.

Hence perhaps the winter of 1783-4, was more severe than any that had happened for many years.

The cause of this universal fog is not yet ascertained. Whether it was adventitious to the earth, and merely a smoke proceeding from the contumption by fire of some of those great burning balls or globes which we happen to meet with in our rapid course round the sun, and which are sometimes seen to kindle and be destroyed in passing our atmosphere, and whose smoke might be attracted and retained by our earth; or whether it was the vast quantity of smoke, long continuing to issue during the summer from Hecla in Iceland, and that other Volcano which arose out of the sea near that island, which smoke might be spread by various winds over the northern part of the world, is yet uncertain.

It seems however worth the enquiry, whether other hard winters recorded in history, were preceded by similar permanent and widely extended summer fogs. Because, if found to be so, men might from such fogs conjecture the probability of a succeeding hard winter and of the damage to be expected by the breaking up of frozen rivers in the spring; and take such measures as are possible and practicable, to secure themselves and effects from the mischiefs that attended the last.

Passy, May, 1784.

A STRIKING PIECE OF ANCIENT HISTORY.

[By Mr. Brooks.]

EDWARD the third, after the battle of Cressly, laid siege to Calais. He had fortified his camp in so impregnable a manner, that all the efforts of France proved ineffectual to raise the siege, or throw succours into the city. The citizens, however, under the conduct of count Vienne, their gallant governor, made an admirable defence. Day after day the English effected many a breach, which they repeatedly expected to storm by morning; but, when morning appeared, they wondered to behold new ramparts raised, nightly erected out of the ruins which the day had made.

France had now put the sickle into

her second harvest since Edward with his victorious army sat down before the town. The eyes of all Europe were intent on the issue. The English made their approaches and attacks without remission; but the citizens were as obstinate in repelling all their efforts.

At length, famine did more for Edward than arms. After the citizens had devoured the lean carcasses of their starved cattle, they tore up old foundations and rubbish in search of vermin. They fed on boiled leather and the weeds of exhausted gardens, and a morsel of damaged corn was accounted a matter of luxury.

In

In this extremity they resolved to attempt the enemy's camp. They boldly sallied forth; the English joined battle; and, after a long and desperate engagement, count Vienne was taken prisoner; and the citizens, who survived the slaughter, retired within their gates.

On the captivity of the governour, the command devolved upon Eustace Saint Pierre, the mayor of the town, a man of mean birth, but of exalted virtue.

Eustace now found himself under the necessity of capitulating, and offered to deliver, to Edward, the city, with all the possessions and wealth of the inhabitants, provided he permitted them to depart with life and liberty.

As Edward had long since expected to ascend the throne of France, he was exasperated, to the last degree, against these people, whose sole valour had defeated his warmest hopes; he therefore determined to take an exemplary revenge, though he wished to avoid the imputation of cruelty. He answered, by Sir Walter Mauny, that they all deserved capital punishment, as obstinate traitors to him, their true and natural sovereign. That, however, in his wonted clemency he consented to pardon the bulk of the plebeians, provided they would deliver up to him six of their principal citizens, with halters about their necks, as victims of due atonement for that spirit of rebellion with which they had enflamed the vulgar herd.

All the remains of this desolate city were convened in the great square, and, like men arraigned at a tribunal from whence there was no appeal, expected with beating hearts the sentence of their conqueror.

When Sir Walter had declared his message, consternation and pale dismay was impressed on every face. Each looked upon death as his own inevitable lot; for how should they desire to be saved at the price proposed? whom had they to deliver save parents, brothers, kindred, or valiant neighbours, who had so often exposed their lives in their defence? To a long and dead silence, deep sighs and

groans succeeded; till Eustace St. Pierre, getting up to a little eminence, thus addressed the assembly.

"My friends, we are brought to great straits this day. We must either submit to the terms of our cruel and enslaving conqueror; or yield up our tender infants, our wives, and chaste daughters, to the bloody and brutal lusts of the violating soldiery.

We well know what the tyrant intends, by his specious offers of mercy. It will not satiate his vengeance to make us merely miserable, he would also make us criminal, he would make us contemptible; he will grant us life on no condition, save that of our being unworthy of it.

Look about you my friends, and fix your eyes on the persons, whom you wish to deliver up as the victims of your own safety. Which of these would ye appoint to the rack, the axe, or the halter? Is there any here who has not watched for you, who has not fought for you, who has not bled for you? who through the length of this inveterate siege, has not suffered fatigues and miseries, a thousand times worse than death, that you and yours might survive to days of peace and prosperity? Is it your preservers, then, whom you would destine to destruction? you will not, you cannot do it. Justice, honour, humanity, make such a treason impossible.

Where then is our resource? is there any expedient left whereby we may avoid guilt and infamy on the one hand, or the desolation and horrors of a sacked city on the other? There is, my friends, there is one expedient left; a gracious, an excellent, a godlike expedient! Is there any here to whom virtue is dearer than life? let him offer himself an oblation for the safety of his people! He shall not fail of a blessed approbation from that power, who offered up his only Son for the salvation of mankind."

He spoke—but a universal silence ensued. Each man looked around for the example of that virtue and magnanimity, in others, which all wished to approve in themselves, though they wanted the resolution.

At length Saint Pierre resumed—

"It

"It had been base in me, my fellow citizens, to propose any matter of damage to others, which I myself had not been willing to undergo in my own person. But I held it ungenerous to deprive any man of that preference and estimation which might attend a first offer, on so signal an occasion. For I doubt not but there are many here as ready, nay more zealous of this martyrdom than I can be, however modesty and the fear of imputed ostentation may withhold them from being foremost in exhibiting their merits.

"Indeed, the station, to which the captivity of lord Vienne has unhappily raised me, imparts a right to be the first in giving my life for your sakes. I give it freely, I give it cheerfully; who comes next?"

"Your son! exclaimed a youth, not yet come to maturity."—"Ah my child! cried Saint Pierre, I am, then, twice sacrificed.—Eut, no—I have rather begotten thee a second time.—Thy years are few but full, my son! the victim of virtue has reached the utmost purpose and goal of mortality. Who next my friends?—This is the hour of heroes—Your kinsman, cried John de Aire! Your kinsman, cried James Wissant! Your kinsman, cried Peter Wissant!—Ah, exclaimed Sir Walter Mauny, bursting into tears, why was I not a citizen of Calais?"

The sixth victim was still wanting, but was quickly supplied, by lot, from numbers who were now emulous of so ennobling an example.

The keys of the city were then delivered to Sir Walter. He took the six prisoners into his custody. He ordered the gates to be opened, and gave charge to his attendants to conduct the remaining citizens, with their families, through the camp of the English.

Before they departed, however, they desired permission to take their last adieu of their deliverers.—What a parting, what a scene! they crowded with their wives and children about Saint Pierre and his fellow prisoners. They embraced, they clung around, they fell prostrate before them. They groaned, they wept aloud; and the joint clamour of their

mourning passed the gates of the city, and was heard throughout the camp.

The English, by this time, were apprised of what passed within Calais. They heard the voice of lamentation, and their souls were touched with compassion: each of the soldiers prepared a portion of their own victuals to welcome and entertain the half famished inhabitants; and they loaded them with as much as their present weakness was able to bear, in order to supply them with sustenance by the way.

At length, Saint Pierre and his fellow victims appeared under the conduct of Sir Walter and a guard. All the tents of the English were instantly emptied. The soldiers poured from all parts and arranged themselves on each side, to behold, to contemplate, to admire this little band of patriots, as they passed. They bowed down to them on all sides. They murmured their applause of that virtue, which they could not but revere, even in enemies. And they regarded those ropes, which they had voluntarily assumed about their necks, as ensigns of greater dignity than that of the British garter.

As soon as they had reached the presence, Mauny! says the monarch, are these the principal inhabitants of Calais? They are, says Mauny, they are not only the principal men of Calais, they are the principal men of France, my lord, if virtue has any share in the act of ennobling. Were they delivered peaceably, says Edward; was there no resistance, no commotion among the people? Not in the least, my lord; the people would all have perished, rather than have delivered the least of these to your majesty. They are self delivered, self devoted, and come to offer up their inestimable heads as an ample equivalent for the ransom of thousands.

Edward was secretly piqued at this reply of Sir Walter, but he knew the privilege of a British subject, and suppressed his resentment. Experience, says he, hath ever shewn that lenity only serves to invite people to new crimes. Severity, at times, is indispensably necessary to deter subjects

jects into submission by punishment and example. Go, he cried to an officer, lead these men to execution. Your rebellion, continued he, addressing himself to Saint Pierre, your rebellion against me, the natural heir of your crown, is highly aggravated by your present presumption and affront of my power.—We have nothing to ask of your majesty, said Eustace, save what you cannot refuse us.—What is that?—Your esteem, my lord, said Eustace, and went out with his companions.

At this instant a sound of triumph was heard throughout the camp. The queen had just arrived, with a powerful reinforcement of those gallant soldiers, at the head of whom she had conquered Scotland, and taken their king captive.

Sir Walter Mauny flew to receive her majesty, and briefly informed her of the particulars respecting the six victims.

As soon as she had been welcomed by Edward and his court, she desired a private audience. “My lord, said she, the question I am to enter upon is not touching the lives of a few mechanicks; it respects a matter, more estimable than the lives of all the natives of France; it respects the honour of the English nation, it respects the glory of my Edward, my husband, my king.

You think you have sentenced six of your enemies to death. No, my lord, they have sentenced themselves, and their execution would be the execution of their own orders, not the orders of Edward.

They have behaved themselves worthily, they have behaved themselves greatly; I cannot but respect, while I envy, while I hate them, for leaving us no share in the honour of this action, save that of granting a poor, an indispensable pardon.

I admit they have deserved every thing that is evil at your hands. They have proved the most inveterate and efficacious of your enemies. They alone, have withstood the rapid course of your conquests, and have withheld from you the crown to which you were born. Is it therefore that you would reward them? that

you would gratify their desires, that you would indulge their ambition, and enwreath them with everlasting glory and applause?

But, if such a death would exalt mechanicks over the fame of the most illustrious heroes, how would the name of my Edward, with all his triumphs and honours, be tarnished thereby! Would it not be said that magnanimity and virtue are grown odious in the eyes of the monarch of Britain? and that the objects, whom he destines to the punishment of felons, are the very men who deserve the praise and esteem of mankind? The stage on which they should suffer, would be to them a stage of honour, but a stage of shame to Edward, a reproach to his conquests, a dark and indelible disgrace to his name.

No, my lord. Let us rather disappoint the saucy ambition of these burghers, who wish to invest themselves, with glory at our expense. We cannot, indeed, wholly deprive them of the merit of a sacrifice so nobly intended, but we may cut them short of their desires; in the place of that death by which their glory would be consummate, let us bury them under gifts, let us put them to shame with praises; we shall thereby defeat them of that popular opinion which never fails to attend those who suffer in the cause of virtue.”

“I am convinced; you have prevailed; be it so, cried Edward, prevent the execution; have them instantly before us!”

They came, when the queen, with an aspect and accents diffusing sweetness, thus bespoke them.

“Natives of France, and inhabitants of Calais, ye have put us to vast expense of blood and treasure in the recovery of our just and natural inheritance; but you acted up to the best of an erroneous judgment, and we admire and honour in you that valour and virtue, by which we are so long kept out of our rightful possessions.

You noble burghers, you excellent citizens! though you were tenfold the enemies of our person and our throne, we can feel nothing on our part, save respect and affection for you. You have been sufficiently tested. We

look

loose your chains, we snatch you from the scaffold, and we thank you for that lesson of humiliation which you teach us, when you shew us that excellence is not of blood, of title, or station ; that virtue gives a dignity superiour to that of kings ; and that those, whom the Almighty informs with sentiments like yours, are justly and eminently raised above all human distinctions.

You are now free to depart to your kinsfolk, your countrymen, to all those whose lives and liberties you have so nobly redeemed, provided you refuse not to carry with you the due tokens of our esteem.

Yet we would rather bind you, to

ourselves, by every endearing obligation ; and for this purpose, we offer to you your choice of the gifts and honours that Edward has to bestow. Rivals for fame, but always friends to virtue, we wish that England were entitled to call you her sons."

"Ah my country, exclaimed Saint Pierre, it is now that I tremble for you. Edward could only win your cities, but Philippa conquers hearts."

"Brave St. Pierre, said the queen, wherefore look you so dejected ?" Ah madam ! replied Saint Pierre, when I meet with such another opportunity of dying, I shall not regret that I survived this day."

FOR THE MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

The CONDEMNED PRISONER.

A FRAGMENT.

— EDWINO had given to the poor, he lent to the Lord. Alas ! can beneficence shield from temptation ? or benevolence prevent the lapse of mortality ?

America demanded life as the support of liberty ; this he voluntarily offered on the plains of Lexington, and returned victorious from the memorable heights of Mount Breed.

Publick poverty looked up to the sons of affluence ; the tear unregarded trembled in her eye. Decent competence heard not the cry of distress with careless inattention. Edwino brought the offering of honest industry ; he sacrificed it in the temple of federate good.

Revolving moons disappointed the expectance of hope. The vortex of general distress ingulphed his all. He was left penniless without a farthing.

The plaint of the fatherless, the groans of the widow, vibrate strong on the feeling mind. Edwino's beggared wife, his hungry children, clung around the knees of a parent, and uttered the moving wail of despondence.

His inmost soul was rent with agony. Edwino paused but for one dreadful moment. Resolute and daring to a fault. The prey of tumultuous passion in his best estate. Hope

dared not to whisper the note of consolation. Vice watched the agitating moment. Despair infused counsels of malignity. Edwino, as he listened to the wily lore, fell headlong from the mounds of moral honesty.

Justice pursued with vindictive eyes. Apprehension, commitment, trial, condemnation, followed with eagle steps.

The reality of the present, the incertitude of the future, all rushed together on his view. They overwhelmed the rational faculties of Edwino ; and a deadly stupor seized his corporeal, benumbed his mental powers.

Receding time, advancing eternity, roused not the prisoner. Religious zeal beheld him, the coolly pitied, and gave him up to eternal vengeance. Heavens ! there was an hour, the like is not on record ; charity adopts a milder name than senseless reprobate.

Edwino, emaciated by disease, worn out with the bitterness of bitter reflection, was dozing on the straw bed of apparent listless insensibility. The amiable humanity of Hortensio, the minister of death, had rendered his situation more than comfortable.— This godlike officer saw nothing but the father, the husband, the citizen in Edwino.

Edwino. His handkerchief, wetted with the dew of angelick compassion, had wiped from the tablet of officious memory, those traits of wretched criminality, that clouded the page of a fellow mortal's life. Let him that standeth, take heed lest he fall. Reluctant day glimmered through the iron bars, and cast a cheerless gleam upon the fettered captive. The morrow's evening sun, set, to rise no more upon the dead, dead, dead.

Edwino's only daughter came forward; in her arms was a beauteous innocent, wrapped in the mantle of the weep. The day of a father's sentence unto the grave, smiled existence on the unprotected babe.

A little boy of two years old, prest the grated floor with his tender footsteps. In his hand he bare the written blessing; it was the last adieu of his dying mother. God of divine compassions! touched with every feeling of human infirmity! What an interview was this!

Edwino looked; the tear attempted to flow; iron misery chrysalized the drop. Faintly he stretched his languid arms, and clasped the stranger to his bosom. The eye of diffidence was raised in tremulous doubt towards heaven. Benignant mercy waited not for form. Love beamed a ray divine upon his soul. It was the love of God, not man. Speechless, he blessed them in an agonizing look, and gave them back to combat various woe.

Ministering spirit of supplication, didst thou mingle the perfumes of paradise with the inarticulate sigh of the condemned, or scatter the hallowed incense of Eden around unspeakable prayer? Angel of the golden altar! The silence of unutterable woe, is not interpreted by seraphick intelligence. It passeth the sphere of cherubick intuition. It ascendeth to Immanuel alone.

* * * * *

C A L O C.

REFLECTIONS, addressed to the HEAD and the HEART.

THE Gymnosophists have a fine sentiment; that we are, in this life, born in a state of conception, and that death is our delivery. A man then who has lived beyond the bounds prescribed by nature, may perhaps be considered in the next life, as a monstrous birth. For my part, I desire not to die before the ordinary fate of human nature; but at the same time with with Horace,

Not to consume a loathsome age.

Socrates said, he owed all his philosophy, to his wife. Every man should endeavour to be a philosopher, not so much to support him in death, as to be able to endure life; and when misfortunes or mortifications come upon us, instead of repining, we should thank providence for the lucky occasions of exercising that virtue. A wretched man has greater scope for virtue, than a happy man; and a poor man than a rich.

Absence or fear of losing, affects us always in proportion to the heights of our enjoyments. Now those who

desire their pleasures to be less, in order to rid themselves of their pains, know not what they wish for: Apathy is a wretched exchange for fond sensations, even with all their incumbrances; and to prefer such an indolence of mind is, as if a man should refuse an estate, because it was subject to quit rent.

Man, as exercised in the contemplation of truth, beauty, harmony, and order, and employed in the practice of virtue, morality and religion, is in reality, a noble and exalted creation; but the many headed monster, the vulgar herd who are insensible to these great advantages, I take to be a more imperfect instrument than a wind mill or loom.

Widowers who are sincere in their grief, are the most likely to marry again. When pleasures are flown, nature strongly solicits the recovery of them; the chaste nuptial joys engross the whole man, and form his taste and sentiments, entirely to such social enjoyments, which by a fond indulgence, become

become at last his whole scheme of happiness; and those whose charming ties are dissolved, have as it were to begin anew; and it is surely the more natural, and more rational too, to endeavour to renew the pleasures we have been so well acquainted with, and approved of, than to attempt a spiritless succedaneum to them.

It is not easy to fall, with a good grace, from a principal to a second,

in any point, which we have much at heart: nor can we bear the person where superiour excellence makes us appear in an inferior light, even to ourselves. Swift is the only author, who honestly confesses this foible:

“Why must I be outdone by Gay,
In my own hum'rous biting way?
Arbutnot is no more my friend,
Who dares to irony pretend;
Which I was born to introduce,
Refin'd it first, and shew'd its use.”

SANDWICH CANAL.

[The following Postscript to the Letter in the 25th page of this Magazine, respecting Sandwich Canal, was not received in time to be inserted in its place; but as it contains important information, we think necessary to lay it before our readers.

The State Legislature are now in session, we therefore beg leave to present them with two Extracts, from a manuscript Description of Cape Cod, upon the above important subject, and the erection of a LIGHT HOUSE at CLAY POUNDS.]

POSTSCRIPT to the LETTER about SANDWICH CANAL.

P. S. AS it is in contemplation to remove the obstructions and make improvements in the navigation of Connecticut River, so that the produce of the upper parts of Newhampshire and the State of Vermont may be brought to market by that conveyance; it has been suggested that the opening a passage from Buzzards Bay to Barnstable Bay would greatly facilitate the conveying that produce to Boston, where it is well known that grain and pork will find a better market than at Newyork. When these

commodities have descended Connecticut River to its mouth, the difference between carrying them to Newyork and bringing them to Boston, by the proposed canal, will be so trifling, that the prospect of a quicker sale and higher price at Boston will invariably determine the owners to come this way: But unless that passage be opened, rather than run the risque of the circuitous and dangerous navigation round Cape Cod, they will go to Newyork.

Further THOUGHTS, upon the above Subject, from a manuscript Description of Cape Cod, &c.

“IT has been in contemplation to cut a CANAL (through the northerly part of the town of Sandwich) across the Cape, so as to save the circumnavigation of it, and the dangerous passage over the shoals of Nantucket. Could this scheme be executed, it would be a vast saving to the commerce and lives of the inhabitants of the united states, as well as foreigners. Not a year revolves without the loss of many vessels and lives in passing the shoals and Cape, which might be prevented by the execution of this plan. The length of the Canal, must be seven miles. In many places, it must be dug to a

very considerable depth. But by taking advantage of low grounds, and deviating from a right line, a great part of the Canal, would be moderate in depth. The digging would be easy it being loose and sandy ground. Could a small passage be formed at first, it would soon be enlarged, in all probability, so as to admit vessels of any size; for the rising of the tide is three hours earlier on one side of the Cape, than on the other; which circumstance would cause a rapid current to set thro' the passage, and would soon remove the earth to a depth sufficient for all the purposes required. If this scheme is practicable, it is an object, worth

worth the attention, not merely of one, but of all the United States. The motives of humanity and interest are wholly in its favour. In contemplating the rising greatness and improvement of America we cannot but anticipate its completion. Whether it will ever be accomplished, time must reveal. The only objections which have been raised in speculating upon the subject, are, the expense attending it—the danger of its exposing the Cape to be torn away by the ravages of the sea—and the probability that the passage would be barred

at the mouth by the sands carried through by the tide. The first of these objections is easily removed, when the benefit is considered, and also that works of the kind far more expensive, are now executing in America. The second objection might be obviated by proper barriers formed at each entrance, so as to confine the passage to a proper breadth. Whether the third objection has any foundation, and if it has, whether it is insurmountable, must be determined by those who are judges of the matter.

Valuable HINTS, respecting the erection of a LIGHT HOUSE at CLAY POUNDS.

“ON the East or back side of Truro, next to the sea, the shore is an high cliff, a certain part of which is known by the name of *Clay Pounds*. This place, for more than a mile in extent, is nearly an hundred feet in height, almost perpendicular. This spot, not only commands an extensive view of the Atlantick, but overlooks the cape, and gives a fair prospect of Massachusetts Bay, and of Monument and Scituate high lands on its western shore. Here, the spectator has a great part of his horizon formed by the sea. The view is pleasingly sublime. The tumbling of the ocean at the foot of this cliff, brings forcibly to the mind of the spectator, the thousands of lives and property that have found an untimely grave around this cape. Much has been said, upon the fitness of erecting a LIGHT HOUSE on this height. A visit to the place, and a view of the extensive prospect it commands, and of the shipping constantly passing, is sufficient to convince any one, of how much greater importance a LIGHT would be in this place, than in many where they are already erected. Hundreds of vessels and their crews

have been lost here, which would have been able to have stood off and weathered the Cape, could they have had the direction of a LIGHT on this place. Scarcely a year passes, but there are many vessels lost in view of this place. Vessels coming from the southward, in common weather, would desery a LIGHT here, almost as soon as they parted with the *Light* upon *Nantucket*. And after making this LIGHT, they might shape their course, so as to make *Boston* or *Cape Ann Lights*, upon their loosing sight of this. Many vessels, coming in from sea, even when the weather is not very distressing, are cast away upon the Cape, in the night, merely for the want of a LIGHT in this place. There is not, perhaps, a spot in the United States, where a LIGHT would be seen by more shipping, in more directions, or at a greater distance. When it is considered, what a vast number of vessels constantly pass and repass back of the Cape, and what a vortex it has been to lives and property, it may appear strange, that this matter has never engaged the publick attention.”

MONTHLY REVIEW of NEW AMERICAN BOOKS.

Tour in Holland, in 1784. By an American. Octavo, price 7/6. Printed at Worcester.

THE gentleman, who has favoured the publick, with this valuable little volume, deserves well of his

country. He has furnished a fund of amusement, and seasoned agreeable levity with the wise maxims of sobriety.

ety. The wonderful and marvellous, which occupy the sole attention of many travellers, are here happily blended, with accurate descriptions of a republick, the face of whose soil, and manners of whose inhabitants, have been very little noticed. The style is easy, gay, and familiar, perhaps too much so, for veteran scholars, who commonly possess, what the French energetically term, *la grande fluxe de bouche, qui assassine les oreilles*: But there are very few expressions, that will not bear the test of Shandean criticism, for verily our traveller, is a second Yorick. Amid the perfect novelty of engaging scenes, he constantly reverts the mental eye towards America; and the laudable partiality for even her inanimate stripes, interest us agreeably in his favour. We could have wished, that some details of innocent gallantry, had not been painted with so strong a glow of colouring: However, extreme candour is vastly preferable to refined hypocrisy. The former may see and correct juvenile follies: The latter wears an infamous mask to old age. At present, we shall not select any extracts relative to the provinces of Holland, their customs, buildings, population, morals or manners. These will be reserved for a future number. Our design is to exhibit the amiable author in his American habiliments; and thereby, remove every objection against incidental decorations, which solemn pedantry, may pronounce, *tout au fait slip-part*.

Our traveller's affection for the land of his birth is beautifully pictured in the following passages.

"I must not, however, leave Rotterdam without making my obeisance to our thirteen American stripes, which are flying among the shipping. You know I am particularly partial to them. Notwithstanding their youth, they are forward in introducing themselves into the company of old European streamers, which have been waving on the ocean until they begin to fade with age: But the *Stripes* shine with the lustre of a rainbow, after a thunder storm—which, happily for mankind, is blown over—and has left the world in a dead calm.

"In addition to the American ships in this harbour, we saw several large Dutchmen, freighted to carry over to America upwards of one thousand emigrants.

"What a feast for the soul, when we reflect that the present age in America has, by a virtuous and arduous struggle, opened an asylum to the oppressed nations of the earth: This consideration alone (when we reflect on its extended effects, and probable duration) is worth all the dangers and toils we have endured in the conflict.

"Since the world first existed, no people ever had a more solemn, and important charge committed to their hands; as the welfare of millions, for ages to come, rests on the persevering virtue of the present generation.

"America stands comparatively like the sun in the heavens—the centre of light, and the wonder of the admiring world, who feel the influence of its rays.

"The persecuted will find ease and rest; and tortured virtue and exiled worth will take refuge among us, from every quarter of this old world.

"Mild laws, executed with energy, will secure us happiness, and bid astonished probity defy its tyrant.

"I pray God, that this infant fabrick may never be shattered by the clashing interests of the different States; and that they may continue their glorious career, and nobly sacrifice partial views to the general good of the common empire."

His ingenious comparison of America, Holland, France, and Great Britain, is replete with good sense, and manly sentiment.

"As an American, I feel myself deeply impressed with the superiour dignity of my country. Not from its present wealth or numbers, nor from those selfish and narrow principles which lead most Englishmen to view themselves and their country superiour to the rest of the world; but from the happy situation of America—its natural advantages—and indulging in the copious field of anticipation.

"In February, 1778, I found myself in the south part of Georgia, and the trees in full bloom, with every pleasing aspect of spring.

"From

"From February to May, I continued edging northerly as far as the borders of New Hampshire, carrying with me for upwards of 1200 miles the same climate and fragrancy.

"In this tour, I crossed eighteen noble rivers, and travelled over every species of soil, blessed with such a diversity of climates as to render it susceptible of all the productions the earth affords.

England, France, and many other parts of Europe, after a succession of ages, for some thousand years, have at length arrived to the highest stage of improvements both in agriculture and the arts: Two centuries however have hardly elapsed since America was a mere haunt for savages, and for animals; and yet we find her already advanced to the intermediate stage between a state of wild nature and the improved state of Europe.

"Holland is a perfect garden; but a continued sameness presents no new object for the imagination to rest upon.

"England and France are more diversified and romantick, and in general richly cultivated—here and there an artificial forest—venerable castles—majestick country seats—large populous inland cities—charming roads; and many other interesting objects, to engage the particular attention of an American: But when we leave these objects, the effects of art, and enter upon the broad scale of nature, we shall find her in miniature on this side of the Atlantick, in comparison to the vast lakes and rivers, bold harbours, majestick trees, and mountains of America, where the face of the country is pleasingly chequered with high cultivation, and nature in its bold and original state.

"Viewing America from its first discovery to the present period, and then carrying our ideas forward one hundred years, we may safely presume upon as many millions of inhabitants, all circumstances considered; with wealth and improvements in proportion.

"Since no reason therefore can be assigned why America will not continue its career with the same wonderful progress for the next hundred years, an American may justly glory

in his country, without falling under the imputation of national prejudice.

"France may boast of her Loire, and England of her Thames; but how many such and superiour rivers may not an American boast of? Besides, America is so curiously intersected with inland water communications, that the connexion between the lakes and rivers, spread over an immense region, may be compared (at least on a map) to the veins and arteries of the human body.

"When we contemplate a young empire, blessed with such singular advantages, unconnected from its situation with the entangled politics of Europe, enjoying the freest local governments on earth, and inhabited by a brave and enterprising people, scattered over a great continent; I know of no limits we can fix to our anticipations, in respect to her future power, wealth, and every other perfection which can dignify human nature; especially should the enlightened citizens of America be so peculiarly fortunate as to be blessed with a just and virtuous government, which will draw all their views and interests under one compact head, fairly represented from the pure and uncorrupted body of the people."

The following Anecdote of Mr. Adams reflects greater honour upon his character, than all the brilliancy of his diplomatick conduct.

"But I must not omit to tell you that if I had not exerted myself, I should probably have witnessed the unpleasant scene of one of the most brilliant characters of the age (Mr. A—) scrambling in a muddy canal, his wig afloat upon the surface, and all from a laudable zeal to save a child then drowning; the moment he saw the struggling infant bobbing on the top, I thought he would have darted headforemost into the canal, regardless of his personal safety; But I restrained his impetuosity for a moment, as a lusty fellow had that instant soured himself in."

As the subsequent sketch, of the above venerable statesman, was finished previous to Mr. Adams's return from Holland, and the author's prophetic anticipation is now completely verified,

verified, we deem it worthy of insertion.

"In popularity and influence at this court, Mr. A—undoubtedly bears the palm in the diplomatick body. He is universally esteemed, for his profound penetration and extensive political knowledge, the first character our western world has yet produced. He talks but little—thinks a great deal—and what he says is always to the purpose; and in point of future events, his words seem to be the words of an oracle. He may indeed be considered as a veteran in politicks, having long acted a conspicuous and important part, and acquired vast experience at several of the courts of Europe, in a very serious crisis. Though he does not ape the graces of a Chesterfield, yet we

have found in him the more important accomplishments of an ambassador; for his stern republican virtues, have in every instance rose superiour to the duplicity and affected consequence of European courtiers. America stands indebted to him principally for three important acquisitions—The defeat of Sir Joseph Yorke, and securing the patronage of Holland, in a critical moment—the extension of our limits—and the security of our fisheries. Having completely accomplished every object of his ambition relative to America, it appears probable that his country may yet be indebted to his active genius, as an instrument in producing some reforms in the system of their heavy moulded and convulsed government."

The B O U Q U E T.

A FEW days before Lord North quitted the ministry, a privy council of his Lordship's friends was assembled. Sir R. W. a very leading member, did not attend. A gentleman present imputed absence to his suit then depending for my lady's crim con. Good heavens! exclaimed North, if all my friends, who are *cuckolds*, keep away, I shall be in a most *hopeless minority*.

GENERAL BURGOYNE, in the height of jovial conversation, told the hero of Saratoga, that he was fitter for a *midwife*, than a General. *Acknowledged*, says Gates, *I have safely delivered you of 7000 men.*

A NIGGARDLY Representative, taking advantage of privilege, past over Charles River without paying toll. The tollman calls after him, "Sir, your copper." He replies, "I belong to the house." Do you, (says the wit) *I really thought you belonged to the barn.*

THE celebrated Burroughs, as riding the wooden horse at Castle William, was accosted by the Major, with "Good morning, Mr. Vol. II. Jan. 1793. G

Chaplain, what are you doing?" "I am" replied the quondam priest, "*running the christian race, steadfast and immoveable.*"

A WITNESS, who swore rather intemperately in a late cause, was asked by the judge, "pray what profession are you?" "I am, sir, in the *periodical line*." "Very good—and you will soon be in the *perpendicular line*."

TWO Clergymen, in dispute, reflected upon each other's veracity. One of them replied, that he was never whipt but once by his father, and that was for telling the truth. I believe then (retorted the other) *that truth was whipt out of you, for you never have spoken it since.*

A WORN out Bacchanal, observed, that he put a plate of lead in his shoes to keep him upright.—Well balanced by Jove, said a bystander, *Lead at both ends.*

MR. D. said of a stupid preacher, who was obliged to hide for debt, that for six days he was *invisible*, and on the seventh *incomprehensible*.

SEAT



SEAT of the MUSES.

For the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

O D E,

On the NEW YEAR, 1791.

A I R.

THE bard of ancient time, or hoary seer,
Sang Io Peans to the new born year,
And thank'd the kind protecting Gods
In holy songs or sounding odes.

Shall then the bards of happier days,
Neglect their guardian God to praise,
Whose goodness crowns the seasons as
they roll?

No! muse thy utmost power employ,
Wake the bold harp to notes of joy,
And let thy strains resound from pole to
pole.

RECITATIVE.

Lo! from high heaven descends a form di-
vine,
Around her rays of light celestial shine!
From yon white cloud she sings the raptur'd
lay.

The wintry storms before her die away,
'Tis Peace! I know her by her air serene,
She hails Columbia empire's mighty queen.

A I R.

Happy Columbia! o'er thy fertile plains,
Contentment smiles, and godlike justice
reigns,

No brazen trumpet calls thy sons to arms;
No roaring cannons thunder dire alarms,
Thy Washington still o'er thy court presides,
And heaven protects thee and thy councils
guides,

While sacred virtue glorious deeds inspires,
And warms the freeman's breast with patri-
ot fires!

To God supreme, raise high the grateful
song,

To him alone thy praises all belong;
His arms shall guard thee, and his mercy still
Will each returning day with blessings fill!

RECITATIVE.

Firm on the throne of empire plac'd,
With dignity and beauty grac'd,
Columbia sits; her glory beams,
Like sol's meridian splendor bright;
From pole to pole, effulgent streams,
And fills the wondering world with light!

Happy Columbia! sacred freedom's friend,
Thy sons with no hard chains of bondage
bend; [fields,
And when the swain has sow'd his cultur'd

His, are the rich rewards the harvest yields.
Nature has bless'd thy varied climes with
health,
And art for thee her noblest efforts joins;
Commerce and industry, give ease and
wealth, [sines!
And wisdom's light the freeman's joys re-

Hail the new born year!

Which rising with Aurora, heard loud
Fame,

Columbia's mighty deeds proclaim,
From pole to pole, from sphere to sphere,
Sounding to distant worlds her glorious
name! EUGENIO.

For the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

SONNET,

To General LINCOLN.

THINK not great Lincoln that the rage
of time [rend:
Can from thy war worn brow the laurel
Tho midst its green the living snows de-
scend,

It still shall flourish in unchanging prime.
See the pale student at his midnight oil,
Recount thy deeds, and lead thee down
to fame, [name,

While the young warrior kindles at thy
Dwells on thy glorious wound, and marks
thy toil.

How o'er red Carolina's burning plain,
You dared the raging dog star's sultry
glow,

Or in the north led winter's hardy train
O'er Pelham's icy heights, thro Aibol's
wavy snow.

There, first in danger bent thy dauntless way,
Here, at thy feet subdued rebellion lay.

PHILENIA.

For the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

To E L O I S A.

On her reading LOUISA, a poetical Novel,
written by Miss SEWARD.

LEARN this, sweet girl, in bright Eu-
genio's name,
That love in ev'ry age is still the same.
And tho' the lover to the son did bend,
Let pity flow, nor harshly reprehend.
'Twas nobly kind to dry a father's tears,
And pour hope's sunshine on his frozen
years.

That man must be the offspring of the skies,
Who bravely falls to make another rise.
Yet

Yet sooner shall in winter bloom the rose,
And summer's heat be chill'd with nipping
snows;

Sooner shall tygers their fell tempers lose,
Their eyes with soft compassion's stream
suffuse;

Than pleasure live betwixt two jarring souls,
Of different warmth, and form'd in diff'rent
mouths.

'Tis sure but half a light, a taper dark,
That dies in kindling up a kindred spark.
A pair in pain and torture spend their days
When one's cold heart puts out the other's
blaze.

[charms,
Emira's wealth, and form, and potent
Were icy trinkets in Eugenio's arms.

Amidst her beauties all, and golden bloom,
His foreign soul was wrapt in dismal gloom.
But while in mournful strains my numbers
flow,

I'll bid one tear, light on Louisa's woe.

Let pain'd remembrance each fair breast a-
larm,

[balm.
Grief's crystal drop her hallow'd name em-
We'll mourn the constant nymph, and lov-
ing youth,

As virtue one, the other pure as truth.
Then when you view the miseries of the fair,
Your sighs with mine be join'd to breathe
this prayer;

"May heav'n avert that greatly cruel fate,
That ought but death shou'd be our love's
sad date.

May not the billowy deep, the briny tide,
One moment our congenial souls divide:
May absence never rive each tender sense,
Our hearts ne'er flutter in a dread suspence.
Impatient may we view each rolling sun,
Till both our joys in one smooth channel run.
May each returning day, till life expire,
Augment for us a mutual gen'rous fire."
Accept, dear maid, what truth and love im-
part,

This least expression of *Lyfander's* heart.
In *Eloisa*, raptur'd, may he find,
A spotless transcript of *Louisa's* mind.

For the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE,
BACCHUS'S SHRINE.

BACCHUS, merry God of fun,
Thy crown's a vine, thy throne's a tun;
Round thy fane the graces sport,
And the smiling loves resort;
Here they fly from ghastly care,
Here they fly from mad despair,
Safe they live so near thy shrine,
Protected by all conquering wine.

While to my lips the glass I raise,
Hear my song of rapturous praise!
Thine is glorious fame for deeds
Worthy of immortal meeds.
Thou can'st conquer gloomy care,
Thou can'st conquer mad despair,
And the furies than the shrine,
Where Bacchus revels blest with wine.
Let the grave, the proud, the sour,
Dare profane thy pleasing power;

Let them sip from muddy rills,
Drink that some cold cloud distils.
Theirs, be water, pride and care,
Theirs, is grief and mad despair.
Far from this delightful shrine;
Far from real joy and wine.

Let me ever here remain,
Midst the sprightly, jovial train;
Riot's voice is here unknown,
War's alarm, or misery's groan—
Here I bid adieu to Care,
To Envy pale, and mad Despair;
Ever near this blissful shrine—
Give me freedom, love and wine.

EUGENIO.

For the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

SONNET,

To the first day of JANUARY, 1791.

HAIL! primal hour, that lead'st along
the year, [time;
From the veil'd mansion of snow bearded
I woo thee, nor to human race less dear,
Than when of old o'er Eden's blissful
clime,

Thou pour'dst the kindling blush of orient
light, [ning main,

From heaven to earth, from earth to deep—
Whilst order, rising from the womb of
night,

In angel beauty trod the smiling plain.

Though changed the scene, from inno-
cence to guile;

From joy and peace, to haunts of sad des-
pair,

If seers are right 'tis yet a little while,
And storms which beat around the head of
care, [shall die away,

And tears, and sighs, and pain, and death
And times' first born be swallow'd up in
endless day.

BELINDA.

For the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

TO CRUELLA.

OPPREST with love's tormenting care,
Aminda wept her absent swain;
No ray of hope her soul to cheer,
To thee she flies to ease her pain.

Unbosoms ev'ry anxious thought;
Unfolds to thee the tale of woe;
And claims from pity—soothing pow'r!
The balmy sympathizing flow.

With heart unmov'd, unfeeling maid!
Thou heard'st the fair, with tear bath'd eyes,
Breathe forth her soul distressing plaint;
Nor lent her one solacing sigh:

Ah cruel, unrelenting girl!
Whose breast no soft compassion knows;
Who ne'er a tender feeling claim'd,
To lend affliction's heart repose,

In vain, the rose its tincture spreads,
High blushing on th' beauteous face;

In

In vain, the lily's palest charm,
Luxuriant on the neck we trace ;

In vain the cyprian queen commands
In ev'ry limb the graces move ;
The fairest mould, with such a mind,
Can never charm the soul to love.

CLEON.

For the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

ELEGY, ON a VILLAGE YOUTH.

UPON this turf let Contemplation weep,
And meek ey'd Pity drop the pearly
tear ;

For here alone doth virtue silent sleep,
A rustick youth, but friendly and sincere.

Where yon green hillock meets the stran-
ger's view, [shade,
Beneath the bending willow's pensive
There lies as fair a flower as ever grew,
The sylvan youth that once adorn'd the
glade.

Calm was his morn, but eve, alas ! too soon,
Blasted the flow'ret in an early hour ;
Then may this hillock constant ever bloom,
Bloom with fresh verdure from the pas-
sing shower.

Ye gentle songsters of the distant vale !
Oft hath he listened to your morning
song ;

Here on this hillock tell the mournful tale,
And whisp'ring zephyrs waft the notes
along : EVELINA.

Boston, Jan. 10, 1791.

For the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

L I N E S,

On taking a Pansy, from beneath the Snow,
January 27th, 1791.

LOVELY, pleasing, pretty flower,
Didst thou bow to winter's sway,
Sleeping for a lonesome hour,
'Mid the gardens' snowy way ?

Oft the cool and nipping blast,
Searching round the frozen bed,
O'er thy fragile form hath past,
Nature counted thee as dead :

Yet the covering robe of snow,
Wrapp'd around by heavenly care,
Bids thee fresh in life to blow,
Secret fed on nitrous air.

Doth it not a moral teach ?
Human bodies must decay ;
Yet these flow'rets silent preach,
We shall bask in brighter day.

ALMERINE.

For the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

On hearing a LADY sing FIDELE.*

FAIR Delia sings Fidele's death,
The sound bespeaks despair ;
She fills with pain, by her soft breath,
The sympathetick air.

* See Mass. Mag. for November, 1790.

She sings ; and while her plaintive strain
Lights gently on the ear ;
The feeling eye can ne'er restrain
A tributary tear.

From her kind lips, Fidele's charms
A heighten'd worth derive ;
The song, with love each heart alarms,
Yet keeps distress alive.

In desarts safe might Delia rest,
Nor fear the uncultur'd crew ;
Her voice would soothe the savage breast,
And all its rage subdue.

POLYDORE.

To the EDITORS of the MASSACHUSETTS
MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

The following song is upwards of one hundred
and sixty years old. The British are pas-
sionately attached to the remains of their
ancient poetry. I wish to encourage a simi-
lar spirit in America. Yours, J. F.

New England's annoyances you that would know
them, [then,

Pray ponder these verses which briefly doth shew

OUR FOREFATHER'S SONG.

Composed about the year 1630.

I.

THE place where we live is a wilderness
wood, [and good ;
Where grafs is much wanting that's fruitful
Our mountains and hills and our vallies be-
low,

Being commonly covered with ice and with
snow : [blows,
And when the northwest wind with violence
Then every man pulls his cap over his nose :
But if any's so hardy and will it withstand,
He forfeits a finger, a foot, or a hand.

II.

But when the spring opens we then take the
hoe, [sow ;
And make the ground ready to plant and to
Our corn being planted and seed being sown,
The worms destroy much before it is grown ;
And when it is growing some spoil there is
made, [blade ;
By birds and by squirrels that pluck up the
And when it is come to full corn in the ear,
It is often destroyed by racoon and by deer.

III.

And now our garments begin to grow thin,
And wool is much wanted to card and to
spin ;
If we can get a garment to cover without,
Our other in garments are *clout upon
clout ; [be torn,
Our clothes we brought with us are apt to
They need to be clouted soon after they're
worn, [us nothing,
But clouting our garments they hinder
Clouts double, are warmer than single whole
clothing.

IV.

If fresh meat be wanting, to fill up our dish,
We have carrots and pumpkins and turnips
and fish ;

* Clout signifies patching.

And

And is there a mind for a delicate dish
We repair to the clam banks, and *there* we
catch fish. [and pies,
Instead of pottage and puddings and custards
Our pumpkins and parsnips are common
supplies; [kins at noon;
We have pumpkins at morning and pump-
If it was not for pumpkins we should be un-
done.

V.

If barley be wanting to make into malt,
We must be contented and think it no fault;
For we can make liquor to sweeten our lips,
Of pumpkins and parsnips and walnut tree
chips. [coming,
*Now while some are going let others be
For while liquor's boiling it must have a
scumming; [feather,
But I will not blame them, for birds of a
By seeking their fellows are flocking to-
gether.

VI.

But you whom the lord intends hither to
bring, [sitting;
For sake not the honey for fear of the
But bring both a quiet and contented mind,
And all needful blessings you surely will find.

**The above, was taken memoriter, from the lips of
an old Lady, at the advanced period of 90. There is
tightly a break in the sense, commencing at the 5th line
of the 5th verse: We conceive that four lines have
been lost; and are also of opinion that the four last
lines of the 5th verse, and all of the 6th belong to-
gether. Perhaps some poetical antiquarian may
favour us with a correcter edition.*

For the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

EXTRACTS from the ZENITH of
GLORY; A MANUSCRIPT ODE.

Complicate distresses of the British army, pre-
vious to General Burgoyne's surrender at
Saratoga. His address to the Officers, &c.

SOON, as thick shrouding darkness
spread,
Her curtains round creation's bed,
His camp the chief resign'd.
Gates rapid led the close pursuit:
Earth scarcely felt the light prest foot;
He left the winds behind.

O'er Britains' host, an angel's form,
From rattling clouds let loose wild storm;
The mountain torrent roar'd:
Adown the vale one flood of rain,
Tempestuous cour'd the gloomy plain,
And waves on billows pour'd.

Heaven, earth, was curs'd in fell de-
Mad execrations rent the air:
Fear, terror, famine, death
Pursued their steps:—With trembling haste,
They measur'd back the desert waste,
To Saratoga's heath.

Fate took sure stand on ev'ry mound,
And hurl'd the leaden hail around!
Or lurking mid the wood
Charged, fir'd, recharged, and smote unseen
Victims, who stain'd th' empurpling green
With life's rich precious blood.

The pinnion'd thunder furious driv'n,
Disploding like the bolts of Heav'n,
Proclaim'd, submit, or die:
And doubling echo's hollow tone,
With loud, deep lengthen'd, boding groan
Return'd the awful cry.

Burgoyne, Raidbascbel, Phillips, sigh'd!
Aghast they kenn'd war's foaming tide,
As surge on surge it broke:
The General sheath'd his life bath'd blade:
The laurell'd crown in dust was laid:
And thus, he pensive spoke.

"Can men, though proud, with Gods con-
tend?
Reduced, distressed, my triumphs end!
See, legions pile the field!
E'en the fierce Biped, stung with shame,
Has vaulted from the mound of fame;
And false Canadians wheel'd.

Albion and Hesse have freely bled!
Clarke, Frazier, Breyman, Baum are dead!
Here pining famine stalks:
There armies rise superior far,
To fam'd Britannia strong in war:
And death all conq'ring walks.

Well have ye fought.—Heav'n bars retreat,
Captivity, disgrace, defeat,
My ev'ry step awaits:
One lot remains, forgive this tear!
Curs'd be the winds that brought me here!
Gods! must I bow to Gates?

Where is Ontario's chosen band?
What power confines Michigan's hand?
Awake, Superior's bow!
Haste, Onondagoe, fire thy throng!
Grim Abonakis, speed along!
Rush, Huron, charge the foe!

Ye powers of wrath! they scorn my sway!
Eternal darkness blot this day!
Oronoque's shaft is still!
Dread Anaggonquin sleeps in death!
Fleet Ousiatanon of the heath
Ascends yon sky topt hill.

Where is the strength that nerv'd this arm,
When, sounding battle's rude alarm,
I cried, to vengeance speed?
Whilst age, whilst youth, was doom'd to feel,
The sure aim'd hatchet's sharp edg'd steel,
And *Virgin forms to bleed.

Ah would to heav'n! my soul might burst,
In tenfold ire round tribes accurs'd,
Who've seen high hopes disgrac'd:
On the red lightning's flame wrapt wing,
I'd blast the germ of slow'ry spring,
And lay their barbaress waste.

Curs'd be the slumbers of the Howes!
Why did they not the lion rouse.
And range the forest gloom?

* Alluding to the death of the elegant, the accom-
plished, the beautiful Miss M'Ken: Whose tragical
exit, might furnish an original plate, for the Massa-
chusetts Magazine; and perpetuate the memory of
an event, that ought to be engraven on adamantine
pillars.

Has

Has Clinton drank oblivion's wave?
The bold Cornwallis seen the grave?
Or where's Knyphausen's tomb?

Just Gods! grant this, my fate be theirs,
Sunk, whelm'd, the sport of mighty cares,
Harra's'd, worn out, distress'd:
May adverse fortune on them frown,
And in the temple of renown,
From glory rend the crest.

Stern pride be calm, avaunt a name,
The hope of Brunswick, pride of fame,
I've sell on honour's field:
Ha! run, this fatal letter bear,
Sign it, distress, seal it, despair,
"Tell Gates, no, yes, I yield."

* The language of this address, it is possible, may be the object of censure; as breathing a spirit of illiberality. The friends of America, the author trusts, will not be greatly displeased, at the warmth of colouring. The admirers of General Burgoyne, will condescend to compare it, with his Excellency's proclamation, and they must be convinced, that it is a very faint copy, of his classical military rhodomontades.

For the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

STANZAS,

Humbly inscribed to his Excellency Lord DORCHESTER, previous to his departure from Quebec.

'TIS not, my Lord, to breathe the incens'd strain,
Of fawning sycophant, on virtue's ear;
'Tis not, to eternize a conqueror's reign,
That wakes the unknown poet's lay sincere.

A nobler meed than conquest ever gave,
Though sunn'd by spotless glory's beam divine,
More brilliant triumphs than await the Meek ey'd humanity decrees as thine.

Reverting back to hist'ry's sacred page,
There stands a monument of godlike fame:
Thy heav'nly mandate check'd war's ruth-
And bade soft pity shield the rebel name.

Thy sovereign calls—go Washington of Britain's clime,
Such virtue, valour, wisdom, cannot fade
AN AMERICAN OFFICER.

Boston, Jan. 8th, 1791.

To the EDITORS of the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

WHEN you informed your correspondents, so long ago as September, 1789, that the Epitaph on John Cole, by the late Joseph Greene, Esq. "imbibed a large portion of the Attic salt," and heartily wished for a little more, I was in hopes that some of them, before now, would have gratified your wish, which would have gratified the public. The following lines, by the same poet under the picture of John Cheekley, are perhaps equally replete with the same seasoning. The occasion was this,

Cheekley had been severely sick; and as soon as he was so far recovered as to be able to see company, he was visited by his select friends, who, like himself, were men of humour. At their first interview, his visage, which was naturally ugly, appeared so hideous, that they proposed sending for Smibert, a noted limner, to take his likeness; which was accordingly done; and Greene was solicited to write under it some appositelines: he readily wrote the following.

JOHN, had thy sickness snatch'd thee
from our sight, [night,
And sent thee to the realms of endless
Posterity, perhaps, had never known
Thine eye, thy beard, thy cowl, and shaven
crown: [hand,
But you, they say by Smibert's matchless
Of immortality secure shall stand:
When nature into ruin shall be hurl'd,
And the last conflagration burn the world.
This piece shall then survive the gen'ral
evil, [Devil.
For flames, we know, cannot consume the

For the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

EPIGRAM,

On reading a late military Letter.

WHAT sort of Cavalry, d'ye think,
are Oxen? [ing.
Much like our Joseph's, rather 'fraid of box-

To the EDITORS of the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

The fair subject of the inclosed lines has no objection to their publick appearance. Indeed, I am well assured, she will be pleased with the publication, I am yours, &c.
PHILANDER.

A REBUS.

A SOUTHERN clime, where pagan
temples rise,
And list their turrets to the vaulted skies;
The leader of that host, who by command,
Left Egypt's coast to seek the promis'd land;
That famous city, once allow'd the queen
Of all the world, but now a popedom seen;
The fertile soil which gave Ulysses life,
Whose wisdom hush'd to peace the Grecian
strife;

Th' Arcadian virgin who gave o'er pursuit,
When Hippomenes threw the golden fruit;
That moralizing poet, whose etiays
Produc'd a Wakefield, and sequester'd lays;
The famous island on the Asiatick coast,
Where strode Calissus, artful Chares' boast;
The Lydian Maid who with ambition fir'd,
Fair Pallas challeng'd, and o'er come, ex-
pir'd;

A regal title us'd by ancient kings
In southern climes, where Cordillera springs.
Th' initials join, then fully will appear,
The lovely maid, whom knowing, all revere;
With ev'ry mental, and corporeal charm,
That can the fancy or the judgment warm.

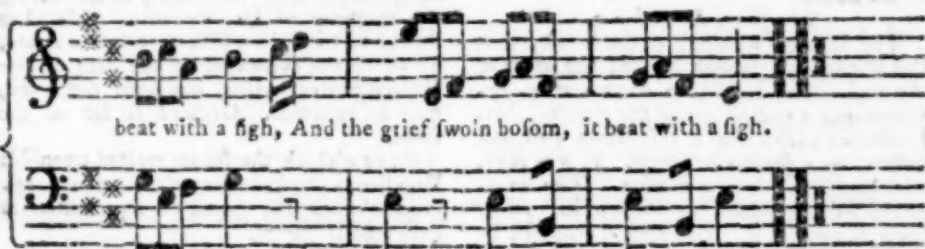
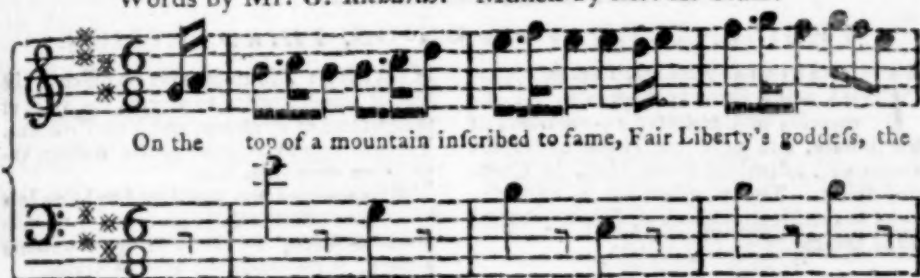
PHILANDER.

ODE

FOR THE MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

ODE for the NEW YEAR, JANUARY 1, 1791.

Words by Mr. G. Richards. Musick by Mr. H. Gram.



II.

Asinmate celestial, of freedom below,
Minerva flood near, rob'd in vestments of
 woe; [tomb;
 Her light beaming *Aegis*, was dark as the
 The gay crested bird, wore the raven's jet
 plume.

III.

Attentive they look'd, at the chariot of day,
 Its wheels were immers'd, in the heat
 quenching spray;
 The flame breathing coursfers, had plunged
 in the west;
 And time slept reclin'd, on the ocean at rest.

IV.

The Goddesses of freedom, the Empress of
 art, [the heart,
 With plaintive expression, that flow'd from
 Began in concerto, the soul melting strain,
 Soft accents hyblæan, trill'd sweet o'er the
 plain.

V.

"Farewel to the sun, all thy glories are
 gone,
 My *Franklin*, no longer illumines the morn:
 Those splendors divine, which to science
 he gave, [grave.
 Melt not the cool frost, that is white on his

VI.

"Farewel to the sun, and adieu to the year,
 My *Bowdoin* belov'd, to humanity dear,
 Who girt round creation a cinctus of light,
 Alas! he now sleeps in the temple of night."

VII.

Hyperion, who hear'd the sad tidings of woe,
 Swift harness'd his steeds, in day's servid
 glow;
 Time, panting, stood ready, to mount for
 the chace,
 And thus both replied, as they blazon'd
 thro' space:

VIII.

"Though *Franklin* and *Bowdoin*, in man-
 sions of clay,
 With *Livingston*, cease from the labours of
 day;
 Thy *Washington*, *Adams*, remain still be-
 hind, [kind."
 The shield of *Columbia*, the hope of man-

IX.

The blessing of earth, and fair daughter of
 Jove,
 In ecstacy flew to the regions above,
 And left it in charge with the goddess of
 Fame, [claim.
 A happy, thrice happy, New Year to pro-

ABSTRACT

ABSTRACT of the PROCEEDINGS of CONGRESS.

LEGISLATURE OF THE UNION, THIRD SESSION.

PHILADELPHIA, Monday, Dec. 6, 1790.

THIS being the day appointed for the meeting of Congress, 15 members of the Senate, and 31 of the House of Representatives, assembled at the Hall, in Chestnut street. The number not being sufficient to constitute a quorum, they adjourned until the morrow, 11 o'clock.

Tuesday, December 7.

The House formed, and the Senate and Representatives reciprocally acquainted each other that they were ready to receive communications. Committees were formed by both houses, to wait on the President, and attend his pleasure. Several petitions of a private nature were read. The President meets both houses tomorrow.

Wednesday, December 8.

His Excellency the President met both houses in the Senate chamber, and addressed them in a most excellent speech.* Mr. Williamson moved, that the President's address be referred to a committee of the whole house.

Thursday, December 9.

The Speaker signified to the house, that the President's speech formed the order of the day. The house, in consequence, resolved into a committee of the whole. Mr. Lawrance called for a resolution past last session, on a similar occasion. It was read, and he offered it as a motion. The committee of the whole agreed on it. After some debate on an amendment proposed by Mr. Jackson, to the resolution, which was lost; the house agreed to the report of the committee. Messrs. Madison, Ames and Tucker appointed to draught an answer to the President. Three newspapers ordered to be procured for each member. A message was received from the President, with the papers referred to in his speech, relative to the erection of Kentucke into a separate state. They were read. The Secretary at War furnished various information concerning the western expedition. Papers laid on the table. Appointed a committee to bring in a bill to regulate the coasting trade. Also another committee to amend an act for the promotion of useful arts.

Friday, December 10.

Bishop White appointed chaplain to the Senate, and Rev. Dr. Blair to the House of Representatives. A committee was appointed (upon motion of Mr. Benson) to bring in a bill for determining, agreeable to the constitution, the time of choosing electors of President and Vice President, after the expiration of the 3d of March, 1793. Likewise to determine who, or what officer, shall exercise the office of President in case

of vacancy: also to provide an office at the seat of government, to receive the votes of the electors of President and Vice President. Various papers relative to the western expedition were then read.

A committee was appointed to bring in a bill, more effectually to provide for the national defence, by establishing a uniform militia, throughout the United States.

Saturday, December 11.

A letter from the President of the Commonalty of Paris† was read, informing that the death of Franklin had reached them; and that they had caused an eulogium to be pronounced in honour of his memory; 25 copies of which were transmitted.

Monday, December 13.

A letter from the Secretary of Treasury was read, accompanied with a report from him. Ordered to be printed for the consideration of the house. *Resolved*, that the Speaker transmit to the President and Commonalty of Paris, the high sense this house entertains of their politeness, in honouring the memory of Dr. Franklin. Mr. Lee moved to bring in a bill, to direct a mode, by which the evidences of the debt of the United States, which had been destroyed, may be renewed. Ordered to lie on the table.

At 12 o'clock the senate waited upon his Excellency the President with their address. At 2 o'clock the house of representatives delivered in theirs.

Tuesday, December 14.

The Speaker laid before the house a report from the Secretary of Treasury, on the subject of a National Bank, which was read, and ordered to be printed for the use of the house.

The committee appointed for the purpose, reported a bill, to establish a uniform militia throughout the United States; read the first and second time. A message was received from the President of the United States, communicating dispatches from General Harmer. Some private petitions were presented.

Wednesday, December 15.

Sundry petitions and memorials read. Committee appointed to bring in a bill, to continue an act, declaring the assent of Congress, to certain acts of Rhodeisland, Maryland, and Georgia, which will expire the 10th day of January next. The various subjects recommended in the President's speech, under consideration. In committee of the whole, the following resolutions agreed to and reported.

Resolved, that it is the opinion of this committee, that immediate provision ought

**Vid. December Mag. p. 767.*

†*Vid. December Mag. p. 768.*

to be made, for defraying the expenses of the expedition, against the Indians N. W. of the Ohio. *Resolved*, as the opinion of this committee, that a committee be appointed to report a bill or bills, for further encouragement of the navigation of the United States. *Resolved*, that such part of the President's speech as relates to the Mediterranean trade, be referred to the Secretary of State. *Ordered*, that the report of the Secretary of the Treasury on the subject of the unappropriated lands, and the instituting a land office, be referred to a committee of the whole house, on Friday next. *Ordered*, that the report of the Secretary of State, on the subject of weights and measures, be referred to the committee of the whole house, on Wednesday next.

Thursday, December 16.

Some private petitions occupied a momentary attention. Mr. Jackson, from the committee appointed, brought in a bill, to continue an act, declaring the assent of Congress, to certain acts of Rhodeisland, Maryland and Georgia. Read the last time.

The committee of the whole on the militia bill, made some progress in discussion. Several motions were offered, but no essential alterations took place this day.

Friday, December 17.

Some new members arrived, were qualified and took their seats. Petition from the town of Baltimore referred to a select committee. Francis Tyler's and Isaac Mansfield's, to the Secretary at War. An address from the people called Quakers was presented, praying exemption from militia duties, &c.

In committee of the whole, on the militia bill, the subject of exemptions caused much debate. Sundry alterations agreed to. The committee rose, and reported progress to the 3d. Session.

Monday, December 20.

A bill, to continue in force, for the term of five years, an act, entitled an act, declaring the assent of Congress, to certain acts of the States of Rhodeisland, Maryland and Georgia, was brought in, engrossed, read the third time, and passed.

A bill supplementary to an act, making further provision, for the debts of the United States, was read a second time.

Mr. Benson, from the committee appointed for that purpose, reported the following bills.

I. A bill declaring the officer, who, in case of the death, removal, or disability of the President, or Vice President, shall exercise the office of President.

II. A bill, for determining the respective times, when the electors for a President and Vice President, shall be chosen, and the time when they shall give their votes.

III. A bill directing the mode, in which the lists of votes for President and Vice President, shall be transmitted to the seat of government.

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Sundry petitions were read, and referred to the heads of departments.

Mr. Gerry laid the following motion, on the table. That the Secretary of State be directed, to procure and keep in his office, all papers which respect the jurisdictional and territorial rights, of the respective states.

Mr. Smith's motion, that provision be made for erecting a Beacon, at the entrance of the port of Georgetown, South Carolina, read and referred to the Secretary of Treasury. In Committee of the whole on the militia bill. Discussion was made as far as the 8th Section.

Tuesday, December 21.

The bill, supplementary to an act, making provision for the debts of the United States, read a third time and passed.

The three bills, reported yesterday, were read a second time. A memorial from the trustees of Wilmington College read, and referred to the Secretary of Treasury.

Also a memorial and remonstrance from a committee of a number of the publick creditors, Philadelphia.

R. Ford, a wounded Mariner's petition, referred to Secretary of War. Report in favour of the Baltimore petition, for establishing a health office.

Report, from the commissioners appointed to superintend the purchase of the publick debt. 278,687 dollars has been purchased in, for which 152,239 dollars specie has been paid.

In committee of the whole, on the militia bill. Finished discussion this day, and the Chairman reported the amendments. *Ordered*, to lie on the table.

Wednesday, December 22.

S. Summer's petition, an assistant Quarter Master, praying for compensation, referred to the Secretary of the Treasury.

A message was received from the Senate, informing, that they had appointed Mr. Foster, to examine enrolled bills. The house appointed Mr. Floyd and Mecklenburg on their part.

The bill for the establishment of an uniform militia, was taken up, with the amendments. Some were retained, some modified, others rejected. Not having gone through the bill, the house adjourned.

Thursday, December 23.

The address from the Quakers in the State of New York and Western parts of New England, praying exemption from bearing arms, &c. was read.

John Churchman's petition read a second time, and referred to a committee of three.

Ordered, That the Clerk of the house communicate to the Senate, the Secretary of State's and Secretary of Treasury's two reports. A message was received from the President of the United States, with the copy of a report from the Secretary of the government N. W. of the Ohio, respecting the lands in the Western territory, with

fundry

sundry papers accompanying the same. Also a copy of the Secretary of State's report on the same subject.

In committee of the whole, the amendments of the militia bill still under discussion. Friday the 24th employed in the same manner. Bill supplementary to an act, making provision for the debts of the United States, being duly enrolled, the Speaker signed the same.

SENATE OF THE UNITED STATES,
December 23.

Resolved, That it would be inexpedient to alter the system, for funding the publick debt, established during the last session of Congress, and that the petition of Thomas M'Kean and others, filing themselves a committee of the publick creditors of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, cannot be granted. Yeas and Nays as follows.

Yeas. Bassett, Butler, Dalton, Dickenson, Ellsworth, Elmer, Few, Foster, Hawkins, Johnson, Izard, King, Langdon, Maclay, Read, Schuyler, Stanton, Strong, Johnstone, Wingate.

Nay. Mr. Morris.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

Monday, December 27.

Sundry petitions were read, and referred to the heads of the different departments.

A bill was reported and read the first time, to ascertain how far the owners of ships or vessels shall be liable to freighters.

The Senate informed by message, that the President had approved, and signed the act, making further provision for the debt of the United States.

A committee was appointed to prepare and enable the collector of the district of Pennsylvania, to permit the landing of goods out of the assigned district, when obstructed by ice.

Report of the Secretary of Treasury for the establishment of land offices, for the disposal of vacant lands belonging to the United States. After some discussion, the committee rose and reported progress.

In committee of the whole. *Resolved*, that an additional duty of eight cents per gallon be laid and collected upon all imported distilled spirits common proof.

Also a duty of 11 cents upon all home made distilled spirits of the 1st class of proof, which are manufactured from foreign articles.

Also a duty of 9 cents upon all spirits of the 1st class, home made, from the productions of the United States. Duties in proportion upon all other classes of proof. Likewise a yearly sum of—upon all stills per gallon, including still heads, &c.

Tuesday, December 28.

The freightage bill read the 2d time, and referred to the committee of the whole. Memorial and remonstrance of the publick creditors of the United States in the county of Burlington, was read.

A bill directing the mode in which the evidences of the debt of the United States,

which may be lost or destroyed, shall be renewed, was read the first time.

Bill, respecting deliveries of merchandise, read a 2d time, referred to the committee of the whole.

In committee of the whole. Sale of unappropriated Western lands under consideration. Progress made.—Discussion unfinished.

Wednesday, December 29.

Shubael Swain's petition, praying release from confinement for a breach of the revenue laws, was read and referred to a committee of three.

Philip Buck's petition, praying compensation for marine services, presented, read and referred to the Secretary at War. Also the widow Longcanner's. Winthrop Sargent's referred to the Secretary of Treasury.

The bill directing the mode in which the evidences of the debt of the United States, which have been or may be lost, shall be renewed, was read a second time.

The bill respecting deliveries of merchandise in case of obstruction by ice, after sundry amendments was ordered to be engrossed for a third reading.

Mr. Tucker's motion, worded as follows, *Be it enacted that the militia of the several states of the Union, consisting of such persons, as are or shall be enrolled by them respectively, shall be organized, armed and disciplined, in manner following*—was lost, after a long discussion. Yeas 8. Nays 43.

In committee of the whole. The establishment of land offices under consideration. Committee rose and reported progress.

Thursday, December 30.

The bill respecting deliveries of merchandise, providing for their being unloaded in case of obstruction by ice, read a third time, and passed.

A bill, to repeal the act, laying certain duties on spirits, and to impose others, was read twice.

Memorial of the Philadelphia college of Physicians against ardent spirits, was presented by Mr. Clymer. *Ordered*, that the Secretary of Treasury lay before the house a statement of exports from the United States, and also the amount of duties on imports and tonnage, from the 1st of August 1789 to the 30th of September 1790.

A message was received from the President of the United States, accompanied with a report from the Secretary of State relative to the American prisoners at Algiers.

About half past one, Mr. Speaker having some communications of a private nature to make, *Ordered*, the house to be cleared of all but members.

Friday, December 31.

The petition of Simeon Thayer, Major in the Continental Army, praying to be placed on the list of pensioners, was read and referred to the Secretary at war.

Henry Laurens's petition in behalf of his ward,

ward, the daughter of the late Col. Laurens, read and referred to a select committee.

The Speaker communicated a report from the Attorney General of the United States, on the subject of the judiciary system, accompanied by a letter, which with the report was read.

Several petitions, and memorials, were read and referred.

In committee of the whole, upon the establishment of a land office. The committee finished the discussion of the report, and having agreed to a number of resolutions, rose and reported the same. *Ordered, to lie on the table.*

Monday, January 3, 1791.

Several petitions were presented and referred to the Secretary at war. A message was received from the President, by Mr. Secretary Lear, with the copy of an act of the Legislature of New York, ceding to the United States the lot of ground at Sandy Hook on which the light house is erected.

The house, then took into consideration, the report of the committee of the whole house, on the report of the Secretary of Treasury, relative to the establishment of land offices for the sale of lands in the Western Territory. The Speaker read the report. The *first* resolution provides for the establishment of a general land office, at the seat of government. The *second* for two subordinate land offices in the western Territory, one to the south, the other to the North West of the Ohio; the *third* that all sales above — acres, shall be negotiated at the general land office. *Fourth*, Indian titles to be extinguished previous to any sale. These resolutions were adopted by the house without a division. The *fifth* resolution provides that convenient locations shall be set off for actual settlers. This resolution on motion of Mr. Scott was struck out. He proposed a substitute, which after some debate was disagreed too. The *sixth* resolution provides, that the seven ranges already laid out, shall be surveyed and sold: This was adopted. The *seventh*, that any quantities within natural boundaries or lines, or both, may be sold: This was agreed to with an addition proposed by Mr. Burke, that for every chain surveyed and sold on the bank of a navigable river the purchaser shall be obliged to take — chains back. The *eighth* resolution states that the price of the land shall be 30 cents per acre, to be paid in gold or silver or in the publick securities, estimating the six per cents at par with specie, and those of an inferior value at a proportionate rate.

Mr Boudinot proposed that this resolution should be altered so that all the securities should be received in payment for land, as at par. He stated sundry objections to the discrimination between the several denominations of the securities, and urged the justice of making all an equal tender for land; by this means the United States will do some justice, said he, to the publick cre-

ditors, in respect to the deferred part of the debt, besides it will conduce more rapidly to sinking the publick debt, and expedite the selling of large quantities of land. He moved an amendment to this purport. This was seconded by Mr. Steele, and supported by Mr. Lee.

Mr. Livermore was in favour of selling the land for deferred stock and 3 per cents only.

Mr. Fitzsimons, Mr. Sedgwick, and Mr. Smith, S. C. and Mr. Seney, were opposed to Mr. Boudinot's motion; they considered it as interfering with the funding system; it would open the door of speculation, and in its effects would be giving a douceur to persons, to whom the United States are under no special obligations whatever.

Mr. Boudinot's propositions so far obtained, as to alter the resolution, to read that gold and silver, or publick securities (without discrimination) should be received in payment for the land.

A motion to strike out 30 cents was negatived.

Tuesday, January 4.

A petition from several inhabitants of Washington county in the state of New York, and from Andrew Cotten and Lydia his wife, were read and referred to the heads of departments. Memorials from Ebenezer Smith and Joseph Anderson were also presented. The house, this day finished the consideration of the report of the committee of the whole, on the subject of the land office. The 8th resolution, as amended yesterday, occasioned the principal part of the debate. A motion offered by Mr. Sedgwick, for striking out gold and silver and publick securities, after some opposition, obtained, and the resolution now simply stands thus, the price of the land shall be 30 cents per acre. The remaining resolutions were agreed to with very few amendments, and a committee was appointed to bring in a bill.

New militia bill was reported and read the first time.

A letter was communicated from the Treasurer of the United States, accompanying his account.

Wednesday, January 5.

A petition was presented from the Baptist Society in Massachusetts, praying that Congress would take some steps to ensure accuracy in the American Editions of the holy scriptures.

A motion was laid on the table, to direct the Secretary of the Treasury to lay before the house an account of the import and tonnage duties, collected under the present law the last year.

The militia bill being read a second time, was referred to the committee of the whole.

The Senate informed the house, that they had passed the bill providing for the unloading of vessels, in case of obstruction by ice.

The house took into consideration, the bill

bill for imposing new duties upon spirits : And having made some progress, rose and reported.

Thursday, January 6.

Petitions were presented from Jacob Phillips, and several other persons upon various subjects. Read and referred to the heads of departments.

A message was received from the Senate, informing that they had negatived the bill for the relief of Shubael Swain.

The speaker read two letters from the Secretary of the Treasury, accompanying

an account of the foreign and domestic tonnage, employed in the commerce of the United States. The amount of the duties collected therefrom during a period of one year, ending September 30th, 1790. And an estimate of the expenses of government for the current year.

In committee of the whole. The consideration of the bill for laying additional duties on distilled spirits was resumed. Some progress made. When the committee rose and reported.

(To be continued monthly.)

ABSTRACT of the PROCEEDINGS of the STATE LEGISLATURE.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.

Wednesday, January 26, 1791.

THE house having met, agreeable to their prorogation, and a quorum of the senate and representatives being present, they proceeded to business. Several private petitions were presented, read, and referred. A committee of five was raised to consider and report on the laws of this state, concerning paupers.

Joint committee appointed, to wait upon his Excellency, and inform that both branches of the legislature attended his pleasure. Reported, that his Excellency would at an early hour tomorrow make his communications.

Thursday, January 27.

Several private and local petitions were read, and other business attended to.

At 12 o'clock the Secretary delivered to the house a message from his Excellency the Governor, requesting their attendance in the senate chamber, whither they immediately repaired, and where his Excellency delivered the following

S P E E C H.

Gentlemen of the Senate, and

Gentlemen of the House of Representatives,

WHEN we contemplate the present happy situation of our Country, and compare it with the distressing scenes through which a kind Providence has conducted her, the mind, if not void of Patriotism, must expand with delight, and the heart, if not insensible to the impulses of Religion, will overflow with gratitude.

The people of this Commonwealth, whilst they were involved in accumulated difficulties, established the Constitution of Government, by force of which, we are now assembled. And the Citizens of the other States in the Union, no less attentive to the means of establishing their political happiness and security, pursued similar measures. The unanimity which prevailed on this important occasion throughout all the States, and that extraordinary exercise of reasoning and wisdom, which has been ac-

knowledgeed by the world, were at that time attributed by many, to the great pressure of our particular and hazardous circumstances; but since we have been favoured with a state of perfect peace and tranquility, a great display of wisdom and learning has been exhibited, and a degree of unanimity has prevailed in the forming and establishing the Constitution of the United States of America.

I do not mention these great events for your information—but, lead your minds to the contemplation of those virtues and qualities from whence they originated.

We see in the history of nations, that an ignorant and an unprincipled multitude, may be frequently induced to follow an ambitious leader, to rapine, plunder and conquest; but when these objects, which serve only to increase the miseries of mankind, are achieved, the most successful fit down more wretched than they were before.

It seems to be reserved as the peculiar character of the Americans, to be moved in their operations by a purer and a more extensive degree of intelligence than has fallen to the lot of those nations whose characters we obtain from history. And it is their great felicity, to have, as the reward of their virtues, the ability of conducting their perilous controversies, so as to lay a noble foundation for their own future glory, and for the promotion of human happiness. The means which have been blessed to these important purposes, are the general dissemination of the principles of religion, morality and of useful learning amongst our fellow citizens in general, as well as that equality of character, privileges, hopes and prospects which the Laws and Constitution of our country have established and steadily maintained for them.

Our Constituents, Gentlemen, feel themselves assured, that under the enjoyment of these inestimable blessings, you will pay the most unremitted attention to the encouragement and support of those principles and measures,

measures, which have been capable of producing such astonishing and glorious effects.

When a country is favoured by Divine Providence with a singular share of felicity, it becomes those whom the people by their suffrages have placed in the lead of their publick concerns to acknowledge it with gratitude upon all suitable occasions.

The United States of America by force of their constitution of government have already arisen to honour and credit.—Our observations convince us of the sufficiency of this system, to answer all the great purposes of forming connections with other nations, of defending the Union against foreign invasions, and of preserving harmony and supporting Justice between the citizens of different states. It remains for us, Gentlemen, to give our support to this system, by maintaining in full energy, the Constitution of our own state, upon which, with those of the other states in the Union, the Federal government is founded; for it must eventually stand or fall with these particular governments: The least alteration in the constitutional principles of one of them must essentially affect that. The Federal government might indeed, by absorbing the powers of the State Governments, change its own nature and become a very different system from what it originally was; but to maintain it, as it now is, will be best effected by maintaining them in as much respectability, as their several Constitutions will admit of.

Government being founded in the nature of man, the establishment of it has been attempted in all countries and by all nations. Wherever the officers who have been designated to execute it have held their authority independent of the people, slavery and despotism have succeeded. In every part of the world, therefore, where literature and useful knowledge have prevailed, the people have struggled for a free form of Government; and while they have attended carefully to their own interest, and exercised their liberty without licentiousness—while they have distinguished the friends of freedom from the friends of arbitrary power, and used their liberty, as not abusing it, they have continued to be free and happy.

For all citizens to have an equal right to elect, and to be elected to office, is a privilege which other countries have not been able long to retain; but from the estimate which is put upon civil liberty by our fellow citizens, from the mode of education in this country, and from that most laudable pride, which each member of our great Republic feels, in standing as the guardian of his own freedom, we have the happiness of being assured, that we shall long enjoy a blessing which other nations have forfeited by their folly, and want of attention.—We are all then most solemnly engaged to unite in our endeavours to preserve, encourage and maintain in the great body of the people, those

ideas upon which the glory of our country, and the felicity of future generations, so essentially depend.

It is true that the late revolution has involved the United States as a government, and the particular States, in a large debt; but the vast increase of population, and the growing resources of our country, will soon be amply sufficient for the discharge of it. And although we may feel the weight of it for a time, we shall derive great consolation from comparing our circumstances with those of other nations, and above all, by recollecting that this debt was incurred, for the preservation of our freedom as men; and that instead of being mere provincials, dependent upon, and a grade below the subjects of a Foreign Sovereign, each citizen not only claims rank with every citizen of other nations, but rises superiour to them all, by possessing a part of the sovereignty of his own country.

In addition to the other favours we enjoy as a government, we have the blessings of internal peace and tranquillity: Industry and economy prevail, and the people appear to be satisfied and contented.

The happiness of the people, that sole object of all good government, is every where acknowledged: The field has, in the year past, yielded its increase in great abundance: Our fishery and commerce have been prospered, and there appears to be laudable exertions to introduce the useful arts to the country. A number of gentlemen have in the town of Boston, and other towns, carried the manufactory of Duck to a great degree of perfection; they deserve great applause for their spirited exertions. And from the attempts of other worthy citizens we have reason to hope that there will be as great success in the manufactory of glass in the same town.

Gentlemen of the Senate, and

Gentlemen of the House of Representatives,

The line of true policy for a Commonwealth, is at all times founded on the path of justice. But it sometimes unfortunately happens that the situation of a State, renders it impossible for the governing powers to do that, which in justice ought to be done; when this happens, those who have been the greatest friends to the state are generally the greatest sufferers. We find with the highest satisfaction that the publick Securities of the United States are very fast approximating in their real, to their nominal value. But while they were very low, many of those persons who took them, or the securities exchanged for them, in the place of money, and have been obliged to part with them at a very great discount, have been sufferers. However much we may lament the sufferings of these people, we can find no remedy for them; for, the situation of the country was such, at that time, that the resources of it could not be turned to the channel of justice in which they ought to have been directed. And

NOW

now the very existence of the great republic of America depends upon the support of Publick Credit.

The Congress of the United States having assumed four millions of dollars of the debt of this Commonwealth, the residue remains as the object of finance for this particular Government. Perhaps, upon the final adjustment of our accounts with Congress, it may appear that this also is chargeable upon the United States, but the creditors still are to look to this State for payment. The original holders of securities issued by this Government have received great injury, and greater still will accrue to them, unless, from your proceedings it shall be made evident to the world, that the interest of the residue of our debt will be provided for in a manner fully equal in point of advantage to that proposed by Congress, and that a punctual annual payment may be relied upon: Unless this is done the citizens who have parted with their property to save their country from impending ruin, will be obliged to continue to dispose of their securities at discount, and must be finally taxed to redeem them at par, from those who shall be holders of them. I have no doubt, Gentlemen, but that you are fully impressed with this important subject; but I feel it to be my duty to urge upon you a speedy progress in restoring credit to the Commonwealth.

By the act of Congress for assuming a part of the debt of this State, it is agreed, That if the whole of the sum allowed to be subscribed by the holders of our Publick Securities shall not be subscribed within the present year, that this State shall receive from the United States, interest according to the provision of the act, upon so much of the sum proposed to be loaned as shall not be so subscribed. Which interest so received by the State, is to be received in trust for the non subscribing creditors of this commonwealth, until there shall be a settlement of accounts between this and the United States. If measures could be adopted to raise the credit of this government so

far as that the holders of our publick securities would place such a confidence in them, as they would in the proposal of the United States, it would afford great ease to those creditors who have a right to subscribe towards the four millions, to apply to our own Treasury for their interest. I propose this idea for your attention, but shall not enlarge upon it.

Gentlemen,

I have some matters to communicate to you, which I shall make the subject of particular messages, and shall recommend them to your attention as deserving your notice. I shall do all within my power to render the session useful to our fellow citizens, and agreeable to you.

The Secretary will lay before you the acts and journals of Congress, so far as I have received them since your last session.

JOHN HANCOCK.

Council Chamber, January 26, 1791.

His Excellency's speech being delivered, the house returned, and the speech was again read to them by the Speaker. The senate and house of representatives appointed a committee to answer the same.

The contract entered into by this commonwealth on the one part, and Messrs. Gorham and Phelps on the other, relative to the lands in the Western Territory, belonging to this state, came under consideration. After considerable debate, a committee of five was appointed to inquire into and report, concerning said lands.

A petition was presented, praying that a publick academy may be founded, in the town of Hallowell; referred to a select committee.

Friday, January 28.

The following important question came before the house, "*Whether the Hon. David Sewall, Esq. returned member from the town of York, holding the office of District Judge of the United States, has a right to a seat in the house?*" This occasioned a lengthy and ingenious debate. The question was determined by yeas and nays. Yeas 5, nays 113. The minority were Messrs. Mason, ten. Eustis, Bowdoin, Ely, and Henthaw.

(To be continued.)

The GAZETTE.

SUMMARY of EUROPEAN INTELLIGENCE.

GREAT BRITAIN.

THIS ancient kingdom has for several months past entertained all Europe and the United States with the expectation of war. The convention between his Britannick and Catholick Majesties, signed at the palace of the Escurial, October 28, 1790,

has happily disappointed the world of this royal raree show of Kings. From a perusal of the articles upon which publick tranquillity is founded, it appears that the vaunted mistress of the ocean, and arbiter of nations, is not so haughty as formerly. America may learn from hence, an easy way

way of spending four or five millions; but we trust that her stripes will continue to wave over *Nootka Sound*, at a much less expense.

Commercial Intelligence.

His Britannick Majesty, in Council, has issued an order to prohibit the importation of wheat, rye, beans, barley, and oats.

F R A N C E.

The political horizon of our generous ally, appears rather cloudy. The proud genius of ancient nobles, the intrigues of disappointed ecclesiastics, and a spirit of division amid the popular leaders, prognosticate a long train of evils. The eventual triumph of liberty, admits of certainty, although at a later hour than was fondly anticipated some months past. The departure of Mr. Neckar, and the discontent of many other able ministers, is much to be regretted. The majesty of the people can find astonishing resources. Happy are the United States, who know the dignity of republican virtue.

Commercial Intelligence.

There is a usage at this port, (*Bordeaux*, France) which allows on all bills of lading, filled with primage and average accustomed, ten per cent. on the freight; say five to the Captain for primage, and five to the ship for average. I would beg leave to suggest, as the means of preventing disputes, that it would be well to stipulate on the bill of lading what is to be allowed over and above the freight.

L. FENWICK,

(Consul Unit. Stat.)

S P A I N.

Though much has been said of *Nootka Sound*, and its appendages, the real motive of the Spanish Cabinet may be ultimately referred to a strong desire of shutting the nation's eyes against the light of freedom. The restoration of tranquillity would have turned the people from pursuing ideal phantoms of glory, to the analyzing and securing the rights of man. Their talk of rupture with the Emperor of Morocco, may for a while lull the spirit of the virtuous Cortes: but the time is not far distant, when reason will burst asunder the chains of superstition, and freedom assert her pre-

[We are necessitated to omit the Summary of American Occurrences intended for this month. In our next we shall notice the transactions of this and the ensuing month; in order to do which, and that we may be enabled to give a detail of the Proceedings of Congress, and our State Legislature, we shall furnish eight pages extra.]

APPOINTMENTS, BY AUTHORITY.

Woodbury Langdon, Esq; in the State of New Hampshire, to be one of the commissioners for settling the accounts between the United States. William Gardener, commissioner of Loans in the State of New Hampshire. Abraham Ogden, Esq; of New Jersey, Attorney for the United States in that district.

M A R R I A G E S.

MASSACHUSETTS.—Boston, Mr. Thomas Dillaway, to Miss Hannah Demac;

rogatives, even on the mountains of South America.

P O R T U G A L

Has long since rivetted tyranny and bigotry together. Civil arrests and ecclesiastical anathemas unite their force, to shackle the free born mind. The people in general bow submission; and seem to vegetate in the dead apathy of insensibility. Calms frequently precede a storm. The rays of liberty converge with amazing celerity; and this kingdom will taste the sweets of emancipation from iron dominion, with neighbouring states.

G E R M A N Y.

The Emperor's manifesto breathes a mild spirit. His Generals are instructed to soften the horrors of civil war. How far his benevolent efforts may be crowned with success, is uncertain at present. The predecessor of Leopold, would have shone with greater glory, if he had laid the foundation of internal peace, and left foreign powers to fight at their ease. Many of the Belgick towns wish for conciliatory measures. It is probable that these will revert back to the imperial dominion.

The BELGICK STATES

For some time past have experienced alternately petty successes and petty defeats. They have been beaten—they have beat. The Emperor has published a manifesto, addressed to the Congress of the Federate States. Van Eupen and Van der Noot have solemnly sworn that they never will accede to any accommodation. Other delegates peremptorily refused to agree with them. And thus the Belgick nation is dividing into two parties.

R O M E.

The Pope has sent a brief to the King of France, in which his Holiness expresses much concern at the present state of the Gallician church. Indeed, **The ghost of the old Roman empire, sitting triple crowned upon its grave*, is in a pitiable dilemma. Several of the Italian principalities begin to think with great freedom in religious matters.

* *Macchiavel.*

(To be continued monthly.)

Capt. William Conant, to Miss Polly Butler; Mr. Samuel Watts, to Miss Joanna Harden; John Catbcart, Esq; to Miss Polly B. Sigourney; Capt. Joseph Henshaw to Miss Cynthia Lapham; Mr. Joseph Waldren to Miss Roach; Colonel Nathan Rice, of Hingham, to Miss Sophia Blake.—Brooklyne, Mr. Ebenezer Heath to Miss H. Williams of Roxbury.—Norton, Mr. Nathaniel French to Miss Patty Tucker; Mr. Eliza Capren to Miss Hannah White.—Newtown, Mr. Thomas Curtis, of Boston, to Miss Helena Pelham.—Middleborough.

Middleborough, Lieut. Nathan Willys to Mrs. Lucy Daggett.—Pownalborough, Arthur Litbrow Esq; to Miss Bridge.—Salem, Mr. Jonathan Radax to Miss Polly Southward.—Springfield, Mr. Joseph Collins to Miss Alice Chapin.

RHODEISLAND.—Providence, Deacon Samuel Barrett, of Boston, to Miss Hannah Proctor; Mr. Samuel Proud to Miss Hannah Jacobs.

PENNSYLVANIA.—Philadelphia, Mr. Andrew Douglass to Miss Morgan.

MARYLAND.—Baltimore, Mr. George Moor, to Miss L. Winchester.

DEATHS.

MASSACHUSETTS.—Boston, Miss Polly Appleton; Mr. Samuel Gilman, 35; Miss Peggy C. Minot, 16; Mrs. Sarah Spear, 58; Mrs. Patience Capen, 57; Mr. Samuel Clow, 72; Mr. Samuel Maud, 21; Mrs. Patty Taylor; Mrs. Hannah Hawkins, 24; Mrs. Catharine Whittemore; Mrs. Sarah Breck, 53; Mrs. Margaret Dickinson, 79; Nathaniel Greene, Esq; Register of Deeds, 53.—Danvers, Mrs. Osborn. Dedham, Mr. Dumouchel. Dover, Mrs. Betsey Jones. Dorchester, Mr. James Babcock, 27. Bedford, Miss Hannah Penniman. New Bedford, Capt. James Haydon. Brookfield, Mrs. Sally Reed; Mrs. Experience Walker, 86; Mrs. Mary Walker, 84. Boxford, Hon. Aaron Wood. Belfast, Mrs. Elizabeth Weeks, 37. Enfield, Mrs. Hannah Parsons, 78. Hollis-

ton, Mrs. Rachel Steward. Harwich, Rev. Isaiah Dunster. Kittery, Mr. Robert Curtis; Mrs. Dolly Curtis. Lancaster, Mrs. Catharine Willard. Newburyport, Mrs. Rebecca Jenkins; Mrs. Judah Hale, 53; Rev. J. Prince, 68. West Stockbridge, Mrs. Huldah Hamlin. Salem, Mrs. Mary Ingersoll. Wilmington, Cadwallader Ford, Esq; 89. Worcester, Mrs. Smith, Widow, 88. Wrentham, Lieut. Gideon Shepard. Wrentham, Dr. Samuel Brinton, 34.

NEW HAMPSHIRE.—Atkinson, Col. Daniel Poor. Hollis, Mr. Jonathan Eastman.

RHODEISLAND.—Providence, Capt. Joseph Bucllin, 71; Mrs. Ann Brown, 77; Mr. Josiah Green, 42; Mrs. M. Kinnicut, 86; Mrs. R. Whittemore, 46; Mrs. Rebecca Taylor, 86. Cranston, Mrs. Sarah Bagnell, 89; Mr. Christopher Arnold, 81. Rehoboth, Mrs. Sarah Allyn, 54. Newport, Joseph W. Tweedy, Esq.

NEW YORK.—Cornelius P. Low, 60; Albany, Rev. Dr. Westerlo, 53.

PENNSYLVANIA.—Philadelphia, Dr. Richard Tickmarsh, 63.

MARYLAND.—Charles Dupid de Beaufre, 97. Birmingham, Mary Newlin, 101 years, 9m. 15 days.

VIRGINIA.—Alexandria, Mr. John Summers, 103. Hopewell, Mr. John Butterfield and his wife, in a few days of each other.

NORTH CAROLINA.—Newbern, Mr. William Adams, 23; Fayetteville, Mrs. Elizabeth Sibby, 36; Capt. John Llewellyn.

METEOROLOGICAL OBSERVATIONS, for JANUARY, 1791.

D.	Barometer.			Thermometer.			Wind.	Weather.
	7 A.M.	1 P.M.	9 P.M.	7 A.M.	1 P.M.	9 P.M.		
1	29 64	29 56	29 76	9 5	14	13	NW.	Snow St. Cl.
2	91	91	30 06	4	27	5	W. SW. N. W.	Fair.
3	30 18	30 16	04	15 5	38	5	W. SW. S.	Fair. Haz. Clou.
4	29 77	29 65	29 62	33 5	40	38	S.	Cloudy, Fair.
5	66	65	63	29	42	5	NW. S.	Clou. Haz. Fair.
6	57	56	61	37	46	5	S. SW.	Foggy, Fair, Cl.
7	57	46	46	38 5	49	45	S. SW.	Cloudy.
8	79	96	30 18	33	30	17	W.	Cloudy, Fair.
9	30 22	30 14	29 80	8	21	30	W. NW. E.	Cloudy, Snow, Rai.
10	29 48	29 59	65	40	42	33	SW. W.	Clou. Fair. Haz.
11	85	90	30 01	23 5	22	5	W.	Fair.
12	87	74	29 61	12 5	22	21	SW.	Fair.
13	28	20	38	25	39	25	SW. N.	Cloudy, Snow.
14	70	70	68	18 5	26	5	NW.	Cloudy.
15	51	44	43	37	45	5	S. SW.	Cloudy.
16	52	59	76	37 5	45	30	SW. N.	Clou. Fair, Clou.
17	26	28 90	14	27	30	18	NE. W.	Snow St. Cloudy.
18	26	29 33	51	24 5	31	5	SW. W.	Fair, Cloudy, Hazy.
19	60	63	72	9	22	5	W.	Fair.
20	71	74	83	13 5	26	22	W.	Fair, Cloudy.
21	80	66	39	10 5	40	5	E. S.	Cloudy, Fair.
22	38	63	81	24 5	13	5	W.	Fair.
23	88	80	30 04	0	13	11	W.	Cloudy, Fair.
24	30 26	30 28	30	11	20	20	W.	Cloudy.
25	22	11	29 97	25 5	39	30	NW. E.	Cloudy, Fair.
26	29 74	29 60	57	32	38	33	E.	Cloudy.
27	53	52	55	33	41	33	S. SW.	Cloudy, Fair.
28	58	53	64	25	29	17	W. NW.	Cloudy, Fair.
29	79	79	78	8 5	23	18	W.	Fair.
30	50	39	28	28	37	27	SE. S. SW.	Snow, Cloudy.
31	44	57	85	20	21	5	W. NW.	Cloudy, Fair.